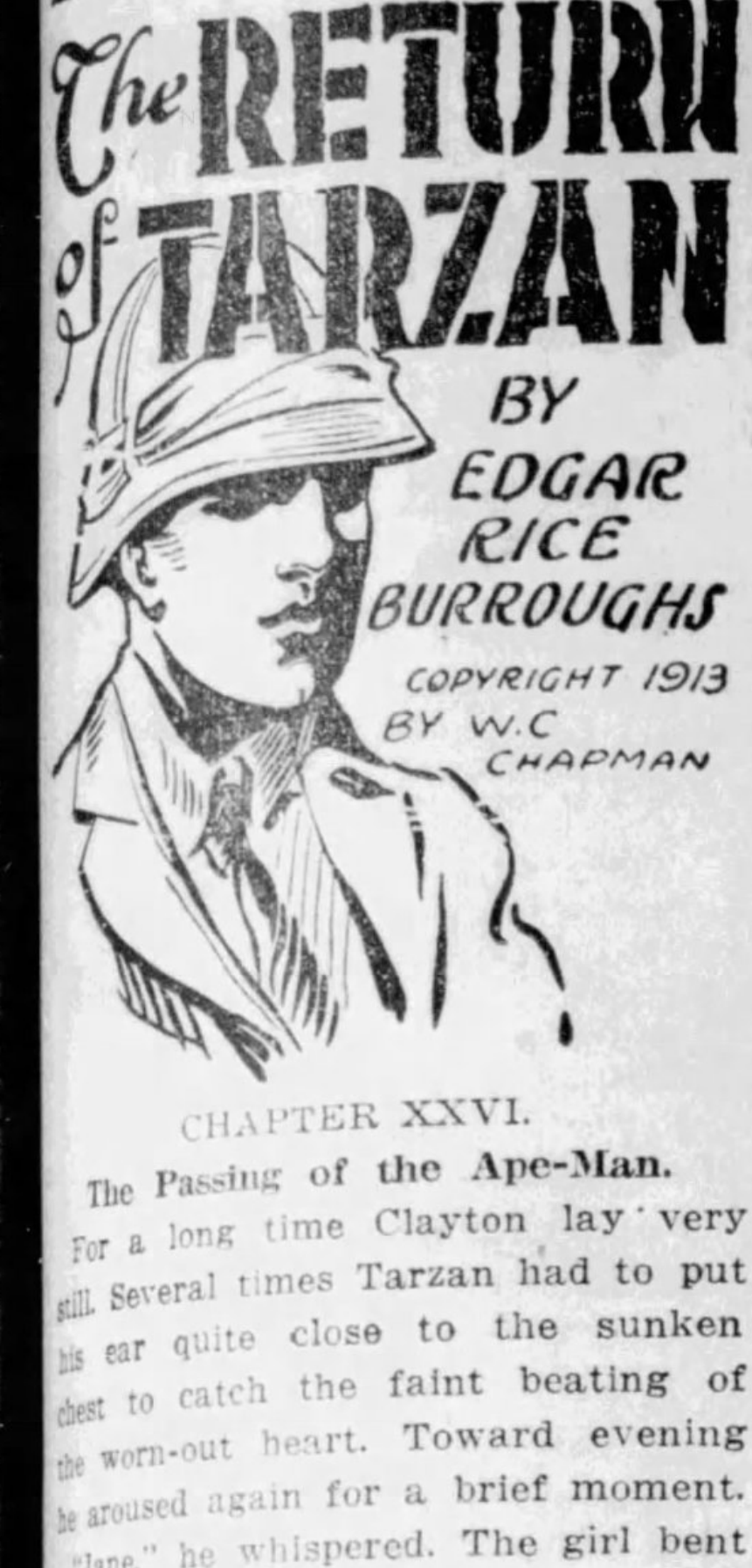
THE GREATEST
National Weekly
Newspaper
IN THE
UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION
OVER
225,000
EACH WEEK
SAMPLE COPIES
SENT FREE
TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836.
TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1915.
EIGHTIETH YEAR, NO. 23.



The RETURN of TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

COPYRIGHT 1913 BY W.C CHAPMAN

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Passing of the Ape-Man.

For a long time Clayton lay very still. Several times Tarzan had to put his ear quite close to the sunken chest to catch the faint beating of the worn-out heart. Toward evening he aroused again for a brief moment. "Jane," he whispered. The girl bent her head closer to catch the faint message. "I have wronged you—and him," he nodded weakly toward the ape-man. "I loved you so—it is a poor excuse to offer for injuring you; but I could not bear to think of giving you up. I do not ask your forgiveness. I only wish to do now a thing I should have done over a year ago." He fumbled in the pocket of the ulster beneath him for something he had discovered there while he lay between the paroxysms of fever. Presently he found it—a crumpled bit of yellow paper. He handed it to the girl, and as she took it his arm fell limply across his chest, his head dropped back, and with a little gasp he stiffened and was still. Then Tarzan of the Apes drew a fold of the ulster across the upturned face.

As they rose and stood on either side of the now peaceful form, tears came to the ape-man's eyes, for through the anguish that his own heart had suffered he had learned compassion for the suffering of others.

Through her own tears the girl read the message upon the bit of faded yellow paper, and as she read her eyes went very wide. Twice she read those startling words before she could fully comprehend their meaning.

J. C. Tarzan, Baltimore, Md.,:
Finger prints prove you Greystoke.
Congratulations. D'Arnot.

She handed the paper to Tarzan. "And he has known it all this time," she said, "and did not tell you?"

"I knew it first, Jane," replied the man. "I did not know that he knew it at all. I must have dropped this message that night in the waiting room. It was there that I received it."

"And afterward you told us that your mother was a she-ape, and that you had never known your father?" she asked incredulously.

"The title and the estates meant nothing to me without you, dear," he replied. "And if I had taken them away from him I should have been robbing the woman I love—don't you understand, Jane?" It was as though he attempted to excuse a fault.

She extended her arms toward him across the body of the dead man, and took his hands in hers.

"And I would have thrown away a love like that!" she said.

The next morning they set out upon the short journey to Tarzan's cabin. Four Waziri bore the body of the dead Englishman. It had been the ape-man's suggestion that Clayton be buried beside the former Lord Greystoke near the edge of the jungle against the cabin that the older man had built.

Jane Porter was glad that it was to be so, and in her heart of hearts she wondered at the marvelous fineness of character of this wondrous man, who though raised by brutes and among brutes, had the true chivalry and tenderness which one associates only with the refinements of the highest civilization.

They had proceeded some three miles of the five that had separated them from Tarzan's own beach, when the Waziri who were ahead stopped suddenly, pointing in amazement at a strange figure approaching them along the beach. It was a man with a shiny silk hat, who walked slowly with bent head, and hands clasped behind him underneath the tails of his long, black coat.

At sight of him, Jane Porter uttered a little cry of surprise and joy, and ran quickly ahead to meet him. At the sound of her voice the old man looked up, and when he saw who it was confronting him he, too, cried out in relief and happiness. As Professor Archimedes Q. Porter folded his daughter in his arms, tears streamed down his seamed old face, and it was several minutes before he could control himself sufficiently to speak.

When a moment later he recognized Tarzan, it was with difficulty that they could convince him that his sorrow had not unbalanced his mind, for with the other members of the party, he had been so thoroughly convinced that the ape-man was dead, he could not reconcile the conviction with the very life-like appearance of Jane's "forest

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

BACK TO THE JUNGLE WITH THE APE-MAN

No fiction printed in the Blade has stirred as much interest as the Tarzan stories. Many requests have been made that we print all the Tarzan fiction obtainable. The interest has kept up from start to finish of the two stories printed.

It is with pleasure that the Blade announces another thrilling tale. We shall take our readers back to the jungle with the ape-man. "The Beasts of Tarzan," is the latest. The opening chapters will be printed next week. This story is equal, if not superior, to "The Return of Tarzan." We like it better.

DISTINGUISHED WAR HORSES I HAVE MET

BY GEN. ISAAC R. SHERWOOD.

DURING the four years' war I saw some 60 brigadier and major generals under fire.

Gen. U. S. Grant

I first saw Gen. Grant mounted near Raleigh, N. C., at the Grand Review of Sherman's army, after the final surrender of all the armies of the Confederacy. Gen. Grant was never a showy soldier on horseback like Hooker, McPherson or Custer. He was too short bodied, square-shouldered and short-necked to make a picturesque figure on horseback; but he was a trained horseback rider, educated at West Point. His most famous war horse was Cincinnati, presented to him by some of his admiring Ohio friends at Cincinnati previous to his taking command of the army of the Potomac. Neither was Grant a theme for the song poets of the war, like Sheridan and yellow-haired Custer, or Gen. Lee, or Stonewall Jackson of the Confederates.

Gen. Geo. H. Thomas

In point of modesty and solidity of character, Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, "the Rock of Chickamauga," was much like Grant. He was never a showy soldier, and the war poets of the period never sang his praises in heroic verse. The horse he rode was a 1,200-lb. chestnut, 16 hands high, strong enough to carry a massive soldier like Thomas, and game enough to stand unmoved as the enduring support of "the Rock of Chickamauga." I first saw Gen. Thomas under fire at Resaca, Ga., in the battle of the 14th of May, 1864. I saw him also in many of the battles of the Atlanta campaign and at Nashville, where he commanded our army in the last great battle west of the Alleghany mountains. Just before the final charge that ended the battle of Nashville, and while the blood was on the snow of that battlefield, Gen. Thomas heroic figure loomed up at the rear of the line just as the brigade bugles were sounding the charge. I can see him now, as I saw him then. The foam hangs from the lips of his tired horse, and his wet limbs are slashed with the bloody slime of the battlefield. The air is a tornado of crashing shot and shrieking shells and blistering bullets; but there he sits on his big chestnut war horse, amid the din of battle smoke, as serene as a rural lover at a May day picnic.

Gen. Joe Hooker

I first saw Gen. Joe Hooker at Rocky Face Mountain, in the early May of 1864, at the outset of the campaign against Atlanta. Again on the 14th of May on the Battlefield of Resaca. I saw him in the full uniform of a major general, yellow sash and all the plumes, riding at the extreme front, almost abreast of our advance skirmish line. He was mounted on a powerful high-headed bay horse, red nostriled and furious, the most daring and inspiring figure I ever saw on a battlefield. No soldier who ever saw Hooker in battle will question the statement that he was the most imposing soldier who ever swung a sword over the alert ears of a foaming war horse. I saw him again on the skirmish line at Nickajack Creek, and in the thickest of the conflict at Peach Tree Creek. While on the skirmish line at Burnt Hickory, as field officer of day, Gen. Hooker rode up to where I was in command of advanced line to make inquiry about the Confederate force in the immediate front. Three bullets in rapid succession struck within five feet of him, tearing up the yellow clay soil, but he paid no more attention than if the wind had blown a speck of yellow dirt upon his spotless uniform. Hooker always seemed to bear a charmed life in battle.

Gen. John A. Logan

Was the incarnation of vital energy and reckless courage. I saw him ride to the front at Atlanta and rally the staggering battalions, after the death of Gen. McPherson, in that fierce conflict of the 22nd of July. Logan rode that day his famous war horse, "Black Jack," a coal black horse that he rode in many battles and was well known throughout our army. This horse was given the general by Charles A. Arter, sheriff of Alexander county, Illinois, at the beginning of the war. Mr. Arter was afterwards assassinated and the poor horse, after making such a magnificent war record, was poisoned by the political enemies of Gen. Logan, in Southern Illinois, after the war. They fed Black Jack a pound of ground glass. Gen. Logan always felt that no harm could come to him when he was riding Black Jack. He never rode him except in battle. Gen. Logan had another war horse of remarkable intelligence, a bay stallion that he first rode at the battle of Belmont. Those returning to the boats were hard pressed by the reinforced Confederates. This horse, fearing that he would be left on the shore, when he saw General Logan walking the gang plank, ran forward and followed him into the boat, amid cheers of all on board. Gen. Logan saved the left of our army in that short, but desperate conflict at Atlanta.

Gen. James B. McPherson

I saw Gen. McPherson just before he rode to his death at Atlanta. His body, during the progress of the battle, was brought to the Howard house, immediately at the left of my regiment. Next to Gen. Hooker he was the handsomest mounted officer of Sherman's army.

Gen. Wm. T. Sherman

During the one hundred and ten days of constant skirmish and battle of the Atlanta campaign, I saw Gen. Sherman very often. How he ever stood the tremendous strain, night and day, of that nerveracking campaign, I could never understand. His most famous war horse was "Lexington," a magnificent specimen of man's best animal friend, presented to him, when the general was in command of the department of Kentucky, from which he was relieved by the war office, because he said it would take 200,000 men to clear Kentucky of the Confederate armies. And the general was a true prophet. It took more than that number. Gen. Sherman was never an impressive figure on horseback. As he rode through our lines, on the march in the Atlanta campaign, sometimes at midday and sometimes in the midnight march, he always rode with bowed head in fatigue uniform.

GENERAL SHERWOOD

I commanded the skirmishers of the second division of General Scofield's corps, the day of the fierce battle of Atlanta, the 22nd of July. Just before the battle opened, General Sherman came up to my position on the Howard house hill, commanding a good view of the Confederate works in front of Atlanta. Standing in front of a tree he took out his field glass to make observations. He had not been standing there a minute, when a Confederate sharpshooter secreted in the heavy foliage of a tree made a line shot, the bullet puncturing the tree about a foot above General Sherman's head. He never took down his field glass, although I warned him of his danger. A moment later heavy volumes of musketry were heard on our left. McPherson's corps was being attacked on our left flank by Hood's whole veteran army.

Gen. Phil Sheridan

Gen. Sheridan's ride and rally of the retreating army at Cedar Creek does not rank with Gen. Steedman's forced march and saving service to the Army of the Cumbreland at Chickamauga, but Steedman had no poet and Sheridan had one inspired. The greatest dramatic poem of the great Civil War, written by that prescient Ohio poet, T. Buchanan Read, could never have been inspired except for the fleet stallion that carried Gen. Phil Sheridan from Winchester to Cedar Creek. It was a coal-black stallion, over 16 hands high, about three-quarters thoroughbred, that carried Sheridan to victory that immortal day. After the battle he was named "Winchester." Before the battle has was called "Rienzi." This fleet and game horse was presented to Gen. Sheridan by Col. Archibald P. Campbell of the Second Michigan cavalry, when Sheridan was promoted in July, 1862. The horse was presented to Col. Campbell when he was a captain, by the citizens of Port Huron, Mich. After the war, Winchester lived a life of indolence. He died in 1878, aged 20 years. His great master had his skin mounted by a skilled taxidermist and today his form, true to life, can be seen in the museum of military relics on Governor's Island, N. Y.

Gen. Jas. B. Steedman

Gen. James B. Steedman is entitled to a high place among the war heroes. He was among the most brilliant of all our volunteer generals, and certainly the most picturesque that Ohio sent to the war. He won his twin stars in the fiercest part of the Chickamauga battlefield and at the most critical period of the conflict. It was here that Gen. Steedman snatched the flag of the 115th Illinois from the hands of the color sergeant, when the regiment was in retreat, ordered the "About, face," and "Follow your general." The regiment obeyed and Steedman spurred his war horse up the death-swept slope, carrying the flag A few leaps into that hell of fire and the horse was shot dead and Gen. Steedman was thrown violently over his head and severely stunned. But he was too game to leave the field. Binding up his bleeding hands, he mounted another horse and joined his victorious soldiers on the ridge. In a lull of the battle Steedman rode over to Gen. Thomas and made report. The "Rock of Chickamauga" clasped his bloody hand and said with deep emotion: "Gen. Steedman, you have saved my army." The horse Gen. Steedman rode at Chickamauga was a magnificent bay gelding of commanding style, over 16 hands high. He was captured at Mill Springs, Ky., in the battle in which Gen. Zollicoffer was killed. Hence, this horse that died the hero's death at Chickamauga fought on both sides of the conflict. I am proud, even now, that I took my first lessons in war under Gen. Steedman, when he was colonel of the 14th Ohio. As a private of Co. C, of that regiment, I saw Gen. Steedman take his first baptism of fire in two brisk fights in West Virginia. First at Phillipi and next at Carrick's Ford, a right noisy fight at short range, in which the Confederate commander, Gen. Garnett, was killed. I marked Steedman then as a soldier of true mettle and high quality. Mounted, and in his stars and plumes, he was as knightly a cavalier as ever strode a war horse.

Gen. Geo. A. Custer

Gen. Custer has been called the Murat of the American army. During the war he always had five or six horses; some were captured from the enemy. "Don Juan," a magnificent thoroughbred and a race horse, was captured in North Carolina by Custer's men just before the close of the war. This horse was 16 hands high, dark bay. He was a bold, resolute animal, and never had been used as a saddle horse, but Custer broke him and made him tractable. Gen. Custer rode Don Juan at Five Forks, Virginia, the last signal battle of the great civil war. Another horse of Gen. Custer's was "Frog Town." Frog Town was the finest specimen of the thoroughbred I ever saw, standing 16 hands, well balanced, and of excellent proportions, a rich golden bay, with black points. His son, Glasgow, was a very fast trotter. His daughter produced Starmont with a record of 2:12¼, a Grand Circuit winner. After the general's death Frog Town was sold and taken back to Kentucky.

Gen. Custer's last dress parade ride on a war horse, before he rode to his death in the valley of the Big Horn in June, 1876, was in the grand review of the Army of the Potomac in Washington, after the surrender of the Confederate armies. On this memorable occasion he rode Don Juan, the observed of all observers. After the war Don Juan was sent to Monroe, Mich., the home of Gen. Custer. He was at times dangerous and hard to control. One poor fellow met his death by going too near his heels, while the horse was on exhibition at a county fair.

To live in song and story, as a hero, is said to be the ideal dream of the soldier of chivalry. Gen. Custer, who died in his boots and spurs, in the battle of the Big Horn Valley, fighting to his last breath, has won more heroic tributes by the lyric poets than any soldier of any of our wars.

Gen. Pat Cleburne

The two Confederate generals that I saw nearest in both life and death, I saw in that desperate struggle at Franklin, November 30, 1864. These two were Gen. Pat Cleburne and Gen. Adams. Gen. Cleburne and his horse fell at the left front of my command and Cleburne a few yards to the left. My horse, Black Jean, a crow-black mare of high mettle, was shot about the time that Cleburne fell. How many bullets pierced her body I never knew. She reared high in air and fell with a stunning thud. But I was young and spry then, and was up again in time to be at the culmination of the charge—the awful clash of hostile bayonets in that ghastly carnival of blood. The leading southern novelist, historian and poet, John Trotwood Moore, in writing of Gen. Cleburne's heroism at Franklin, says:

"As they rushed to the Federal line, a gray figure on a chestnut horse rode diagonally across the front line of the charging column."

The horse and rider, Gen. Cleburne, went down within 50 yards of the breastworks, pierced with minie balls. I have corresponded with a number of ex-Confederate soldiers, including a captain who served on Gen. Cleburne's staff at Franklin, but can get no information of war horses.

SUICIDAL TO USE AMERICAN AUTOS IN GERMANY, HE SAYS

Orrie M. Roff, former resident of Toledo, gives an interesting sidelight on the situation in Germany in the following letter to the Milburn Wagon Co.:

"Beedenbostel, Celle, Germany,
"May 14, 1915.

"Mr. R. S. Woodhull, Sales Manager,
Milburn Wagon Co., Toledo, Ohio,
U. S. A.:

"Dear Sir—In regard to your favor of April 10, which I received yesterday, in which you ask if I received the catalogue sent some time ago, permit me to acknowledge the same and to state that, owing to the present turmoil on this side of the water, it would amount to almost suicide for me to make my appearance in an American automobile on the streets of a German city. It is very doubtful if anybody would supply me with electricity to run a machine that might possibly be built by one of the firms now shipping munitions of war to the allies.

"The anti-American feeling among the Germans is very strong, and they have boycotted almost everything formerly imported from the United States, particularly typewriters, which were in great demand at this time last year. Today no patriotic German will even read a letter if he is sure it has been written on a ———.

"As absurd as this may seem to your way of thinking, I, who have lived an equal number of years both here and in America, can tell you that the Germans are perfectly right in the stand they have taken.

"Toledo was a struggling little wooden town in 1860, when I opened my eyes on her. In those days the 'Wagon Works,' as we schoolboys grew to call your establishment, and 'Charlie' Milburn's dashing turnout were our greatest admiration. And now that I can possess a much smarter vehicle than 'Charlie' ever dreamed of, and just the thing I want, made by a concern I have known and been proud of for many a year, can you wonder that it galls me to renounce such a privilege?

"As a guest of these kindly Germans, among whom I have made many loyal friends, I should show the greatest disrespect and insult them beyond measure, were I to import an American car at this particular juncture. But, in your judgment of the position taken, you must not allow yourself to forget that the Germans have just as much right to their opinion of us as we have to ours of them and that, from their viewpoint, they are right.

"With best wishes, I am, sir, respectfully yours, O. M. ROFF."

NO METAL IN CLOCK

A clock has recently been completed in Switzerland, made entirely of straw and willow withes. There is not a single piece of metal in it. The chimes are made of straw, put through a special process to give them a ringing tone. Two and a half years were required to build the clock, which is nine feet high.

SOLDIER'S BRIDE SAVES COMPANY

Makes Men Fall Back in Response to Her Husband's Command.

Considerable attention, writes a correspondent, has been attracted in Warsaw by a young wounded Russian officer on crutches, accompanied by a still younger private, with one arm in a sling and wearing a St. George's Cross. The comeliness, the deep lashes of the big dark eyes, and the delicate color of the skin were too striking in the case of the latter to deceive the eye of even a casual passerby as to the real sex of the young private, and the true story of the youthful St. George hero soon became the talk of the town.

The officer was a young undergraduate, who joined the Russian army as a volunteer. The private was a daughter of a princely landowner in the Caucasus, bearing one of the noblest names in the history of Georgia (Grusia). When they first met both were going by the same train to Warsaw, he to join his regiment, and she to visit some friends. Nothing was further from mind than to go to the front, but Cupid, the upsetter of calculations, also took it into his head to travel by the Warsaw express.

They fell in love with one another at first sight, became engaged, and, after two days (the length of the railway journey), on arriving at Warsaw, went to the first Orthodox Greek Church to get married. A kindly priest readily performed a hurried war wedding. From the church straight to the firing line. On the way the girl managed to obtain a soldier's kit and assumed the name of Laurenty. Her appeal addressed to the officer commanding to allow her to remain in the trenches was so eloquent that the officer pretended not to have recognized her sex.

She soon obtained her baptism of war. The position where she and her husband were stationed was one of the most critical on the River Rawka, and subjected to continual German attacks. After one particularly severe encounter, all the officers of her husband's and neighboring companies were put hors de combat. Her husband, although only a lieutenant, found himself in temporary command of four companies, with his wife his lieutenant.

When the battle raged at its highest the husband sent one of his men to the front line with an order to retire. The German guns had found their mark, and were mercilessly mowing down the Russians. Further delay meant complete loss of men.

The orderly came back with a message that the front line men refused to retire.

"They had their order from the late commander," they said, "rather to die than give up one inch of ground, and they were going to carry it out."

Another man was sent to bring them away, but he also failed in his mission. They had given their word to their dead commander, and they were going to keep it.

The husband sent his wife as his last trump card. "Perhaps you will be able to persuade them," he said.

She tried, but without success. The dutiful soldiers were obstinate like mules. As she was shouting at them her "superior's" orders the enemy's shrapnel shells began exploding right in the trenches with a deadly precision. The Germans were crawling nearer and nearer to the front trenches.

Seeing there was not a moment to be lost, she resorted to her weightiest argument. She angrily raised her rifle and brought its butt-end down with all force on the shoulder of one and then another man. Her angry voice, full of authority, and still more forceful action had their effect. One after another the men evacuated the trenches and ran towards the back line, Laurenty remaining behind until the last man left the danger spot for a safer place. As she stood there a shrapnel splinter struck her right arm. In another ten minutes there would not have been one man left in the front trench.

When she got back to her husband's position she found him wounded in the leg. They were removed to the same hospital, and the soldier princess was soon presented to the commander-in-chief, and received a Cross of St. George's, the warrior patron saint of Russia as well as of England.

BIG STREET CAR STRIKE IN CHICAGO IS ENDED

Both Sides Agree on the Mayor as Third Arbiter.

The world's greatest street car strike was called off last week when the Chicago traction magnates and labor leaders agreed to submit their differences to arbitration with Mayor Thompson of Chicago as the third arbitrator. The strike lasted two days and tied up traffic generally.

The settlement was brought about after an all-night conference behind locked doors in the mayor's office attended by Mayor Thompson, the aldermanic mediation committee, the grievance committee of the unions and the presidents of the traction companies. The arbitration board will consist of a representative of each side and the mayor as a neutral member.

It looked as if the conference would break up without reaching an agreement as to the third member of the arbitration board, but the mayor locked the doors of his office and told the men he would keep them there until a solution of the situation was reached. The companies conceded three points in advance of arbitration, leaving four points to be settled.

ANDREW THE GLAD.

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

COPYRIGHT, THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO INDIANAPOLIS

CHAPTER VI—(Continued)

She spoke in a clear, high-pitched voice that carried well over the rustle of settling gowns and shuffling cards: "We all intend after this to see that David Kildare gets what he wants—you understand?" A laugh rippled from every table, but Phoebe was equal to the occasion.

"Why not, Mrs. Payt?" she answered with the utmost cordiality. "And let's be sure and find something he really wants to present to him as a testimony of our esteem."

"Oh, Phoebe," trilled Polly, her emotions getting the better of her as she stood with score-card in hand waiting for the game to begin, "I can't keep from loving him myself and you treat him so mean!"

But a gale of merriment interrupted her outburst and a flutter of cards on the felts marked the first rounds of the hands. In a few minutes they were as absorbed as if nothing had happened to ruffle the depths; but in the pool of every woman's nature the deepest spot shelters the lost causes of life, and from it wells a tidal wave if stirred.

After a little while Caroline Darrah rose from a dummy and spoke in a low pleading tone to Polly, who had been watching her game, standing ready to score. Polly demurred, then consented and sat down while Caroline Darrah took her departure, quietly but fleetly down the side steps.

She was muffled in her long furs and she swung her sable toque with its one drooping plume in her hand as she walked rapidly across the tennis-court, cut through the beeches and came out on the bank of the brawling little Silver Fork creek, that wound itself over the ridge down through the club lands to the river. She stood by the sycamore for a moment listening delightedly to its chatter over the rocks, then climbed out on the huge old rock that jutted out from the bank and was entwined by the bleached roots of the tall tree. The strong winter sun had warmed the flat slab on the south side and, sinking down with a sigh of delight, she embraced her knees and bent over to gaze into the sparkling little waterfall that gushed across the foot of the boulder.

Then for a mystic half-hour she sat and let her eyes roam the blue Harpeth hills in the distance, that were naked and stark save for the lace traceries of their winter-robbed trees. As the sun sank a soft rose purple shot through the blue and the mists of the valley rose higher about the bared breasts of the old ridge.

And, because of the stillness and beauty of the place and hour, Caroline Darrah began, as women will if the opportunity only so slightly invites them, to dream—until a crackle in a thicket opposite her perch distracted her attention and set her head up with a little start. In a second she found herself looking across the chatty little stream straight into the eyes of Andrew Sevier, in which she found an expression of having come upon a treasure with distracting suddenness.

"Oh," she said to break the silence which seemed to be settling itself between them permanently, "I think I must have been dreaming and you crashed right in. I—I—"

"Are you sure you are not the dream itself—just come true?" demanded the poet in a matter-of-fact tone, as if he were asking the time of day or the trail home.

"I don't think I am, in fact, I'm sure," she answered with a break in her curled lips. "The dream is a bridge, a beautiful bridge, and I've been seeing it grow for minutes and minutes. One end of it rests down there by that broken log—see where the little knoll swells up from the field?—and it stretches in a beautiful strong arch until it seems to cut across that broken-backed old hill in the distance. And then it falls across—but I don't know where to put the other end of it—the ground sinks so—it might wobble. I don't want my bridge to wobble."

Her tone was expressive of a real distress as she looked at him in appealing confusion. And in his eyes she found the dawn of an amused wonder, almost consternation. Slowly over his face there spread a deep flush and his lips were indrawn with a quick breath.

"Wait a minute, I'll show you," he said in almost an undertone. He swung himself across the creek on a couple of stones, climbed up the boulder and seated himself at her side. Then he drew a sketch-book from his pocket and spread it open on the slab before him.

There it was—the dream bridge! It rose in a fine, strong curve from the little knoll, spanned across the distant ridge and fell to the opposite bank on to a broad support that braced itself against a rock ledge. It was as fine a perspective sketch as ever came from the pencil of an enthusinastic young Beaux Arts.

"Yes," she said with a delighted sigh that was like the slide of the water over smooth pebbles; "yes, that is what I want it to be, only I couldn't seem to see how it would rest right away. It is just as I dreamed it and"—then she looked at him with startled jeweled eyes. "Where did I see it—where did you—what does it mean?" she demanded, and the flush that rose to the waves of her hair was the reflection of the one that had stained his face before he came across the stream. "I think I'm frightened," she added with a little nervous laugh.

"Please don't be—because I am, too," he answered. And instinctively, like two children they drew close together. They both gazed at the specter sketch spread before them and drew still nearer to each other.

"I have been planning it for days," he said in almost a whisper. Her small pink ear was very near his lip and his breath agitated two little gold tendrils that blew across it. "I want to build it before I go away, it is needed here for the hunting. I came out and made the sketch from right here an hour ago. I came back—I must have come back to have it—verified." He laughed softly, and for just a second his fingers rested against hers on the edge of the sketch.

"I am still frightened," she said, but a tippy little smile coaxed at the corners of her mouth. She turned her face away from his eyes that had grown—disturbing.

"I'm not," he announced boldly. "Beautiful wild things are flying loose all over the world and why shouldn't we capture one for ourselves? Do you mind—please don't!"

"I don't think I do," she answered, and her lashes swept her cheeks as she lifted the sketch-book to her knees. "Only suppose I was to dream—some of your—other work—some day? I don't want to build your bridges—but I might want to write some of your poems. Hadn't you better do something to stop me right now?" The smile had come to stay and peeped roguishly out at him from beneath her lashes.

"No," he answered calmly, "if you want my dreams—they are yours."

"Oh," she said as she rose to her feet and looked down at him wistfully, "your beautiful, beautiful dreams! Ever since that afternoon I have gone over and over the lines you read me. The one about the 'brotherhood of our heart's desires' keeps me from being lonely. I think—I think I went to sleep saying it to myself last night and—"

It couldn't go on any longer—as Andrew rose to his feet he gathered together any stray wreckage of wits that was within his reach and managed, by not looking directly at her, to say in a rational, elderly, friendly tone, slightly tinged with the scientific:

"My dear child, and that's why you built my bridge for me today. You

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

KAISER COMES PERSONALLY TO TAKE LEMBERG FROM RUSSIANS

Teutonic Forces Practically at Door of Galician Capital, With Emperor in Supreme Command == Loss of City Will Be Disappointment to the Allies.

Here is the European war situation as it was viewed on Monday morning:

The announcement that Emperor William has assumed supreme command of the operations in Galicia is interpreted as an indication of complete German confidence in the final victory of the assault on Lemberg, now regarded as so near at hand that the generals who during the last two months have battered their way across the province wish the emperor to participate personally in the expected triumph. Some of the claims put forward by the Germans and Austrians to really decisive results have still to be substantiated, but there is no question that they have won new victories both west and north of the Galician capital.

The Austro-German advance is still in progress through the Grodek lines, west of Lemberg. The failure of the Russians to hold these positions has been a keen disappointment to the allies, who hoped that this strong and selected position might furnish another example of the resiliency of Emperor Nicholas' forces, which has been one of the marked features of the war in the east. Nevertheless, it is questioned that anything so vital as the flight of the Russian army, as indicated by Vienna reports, or a perilous break in the Russian front, has occurred. Some military experts are of the opinion that the Russians are fighting rear guard actions, while withdrawing their armies practically intact. They suggest that either the Russians have no intention of defending Lemberg to the last, or have prepared their main defensive lines on positions not yet reached by the Germanic forces. With less than a score of miles separating the Austro-German lines from Lemberg, these points must soon be elucidated.

It is pointed out further that the latest Russian communication hardly indicates such an overwhelming success as their opponents claim, although it is admitted that the battering of the Teutonic phalanx has won further ground.

The French and British are keeping up a continuous offensive in the La Bassee and Arras districts of northern France, in Lorraine and in the Vosges, with varying fortunes.

French and German accounts of operations in the western theatre show the usual divergences, but the reports from Paris satisfy the British that their allies are making an advance as will shortly permit more active operations in the sphere occupied by the British army, as the French advance north of Arras, it is thought, must have pushed the Germans into a narrow front, which will render some of their moves comparatively ineffective.

The gains in Alsace show that the French are drawing close to the area of permanent German fortifications.

The Turkish force on Gallipoli peninsula took the offensive yesterday, and, an official announcement from Constantinople says, inflicted heavy losses on the Franco-British left wing. In consequence of the fire of Turkish artillery the allies were compelled to change their position. The Turks directed an effective bombardment against the new positions and silenced the artillery of their opponents.

LIME WILL MAKE BETTER PASTURE

Keep Soil Sweet and Put More Nutriment in the Grass.

How necessary the building of a strong, bony structure is fundamental in animal husbandry, is a circumstance of which the farmer is too seldom reminded. A great many animals do not get a right start in life because bone-building material is deficient in their pasturage. It is no less true that range cattle bought for fattening are often rickety and cannot be brought to a profitable weight because strengthening of the frame cannot go hand in hand with the putting on of flesh. Bones are built of phosphate of lime, as everyone knows. But fodder and grass are deficient in this if the soil of pasture and meadow do not readily supply it. Permanent pastures are very prone to be ill supplied with lime. Evidence of this is everywhere to be seen in the prevalence of sour grasses and in mossy patches indicating a sour and unaerated soil. Protected from action of the atmosphere by the sod, the organic matter does not properly decay, the clay in the soil becomes sticky, bacterial life wanes, as the air cannot penetrate, the clovers and sweet grasses die out.

Quality of Grass.

The value of a pasture lies not only in the quantity, but in the nutrient quality of its grass. An abundance of clover is essential because it augments the soil nitrogen and helps the other vegetation. Nitrogen makes flash. But clover does not flourish without lime. In spite of the high price of meat, many farmers are but ill paid by their cattle. Much is due to the fact that the animals do not get a chance for vigorous growth. Denmark, Holland, the Frisian and Holstein provinces of Germany, all celebrated for their stock, pay much attention to making "fat meadows." An important factor in their treatment is liming. For lime tells here as almost nowhere else.

The Soil Treatment.

The pasture soil is very liable to sour. Lime corrects this. It crumbles the clay so the air can penetrate, develops bacterial life and [illegible] animal and vegetable [illegible] ready and it as it were, so that the [illegible] holds can be absorbed by the [illegible] The phosphate of the manure, in [illegible] insoluble form by the iron and alum oxide of the soil, are liberated by lime and become available to the plant, and through them, for the bone of the cattle. More flesh means more nitrogen, and that, as we have said, means lime for the clover. Attend to the pastures and meadows now with lime that acts more quickly. Quick action is due to solubility and the hydrate and fresh ground lime are its most soluble forms. On the lawns of the department of agriculture it is distributed with a spreader in April on the fresh, green grass, so there is no fear of its hurting the immediate growth.

HIGH PRICE OF ZINC SAVES RICH MAN'S LIFE

Millionaire is Left to Perish in Old Zinc Mine.

James H. Worth, millionaire mine operator, of Joplin, Mo., and Indianapolis, Ind., owes his life to the high price of zinc. Held prisoner in an abandoned zinc mine, he had been left to perish, and doubtless would have done so had not two prospectors, Roy Caldwell and Sam Huston, gone into the old mine and discovered Worth, who had been there in the drift five days. He was unconscious when found, but was soon revived.

The high price of ore caused the prospectors to enter the drift in hope of finding zinc overlooked by former operators.

Worth says he was accosted at a Joplin hotel by a stranger, who said he was desirous of looking at mining land. The stranger introduced his business partner. Worth does not remember the names of the men, but says they drove with him to the abandoned mine.

In a remote drift, he says, he was bound, gagged and tied to a piece of mine timber. The kidnapers attached a long fuse to one of his feet and another to the end of a box containing dynamite. The fuse was lighted, and one man told him:

"It will reach the dynamite in 12 hours, and if the rats don't get you first, this will finish the job."

The rescuers discovered that the men in walking about had accidentally cut the fuse.

Abe Martin

It rains on th' farmer an' th' unjust.

Th' feller with no past to fergit an' no hopes o' th' future an' who looks good in a straw hat is t' be envied.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

Continued From First Page.

god." The old man was deeply touched at the news of Clayton's death.

"I cannot understand it," he said. "Monsieur Thuran assured us that Clayton passed away many days ago."

"Thuran is with you?" asked Tarzan.

"Yes; he but recently found us and led us to your cabin. We were camped but a short distance north of it. Bless me, but he will be delighted to see you both."

"And surprised," commented Tarzan.

A short time later the strange party came to the clearing in which stood the ape-man's cabin. It was filled with people coming and going, and almost the first whom Tarzan saw was D'Arnot.

"Paul!" he cried. "In the name of sanity what are you doing here? Or are we all insane?"

It was quickly explained, however, as were many other seemingly strange things. D'Arnot's ship had been cruising along the coast, on patrol duty, when at the lieutenant's suggestion they had anchored off the little landlocked harbor to have another look at the cabin and the jungle in which many of the officers and men had taken part in exciting adventures two years before. On landing they had found Lord Tennington's party, and arrangements were being made to take them all on board the following morning and carry them back to civilization.

Hazel Strong and her mother, Esmeralda, and Mr. Samuel T. Philander were almost overcome by happiness at Jane Porter's safe return. Her escape seemed to them little short of miraculous, and it was the consensus of opinion that it could have been achieved by no other man than Tarzan of the Apes. They loaded the uncomfortable ape-man with eulogies and attentions until he wished himself back in the amphitheatre of the apes.

All were interested in his savage Waziri, and many were the gifts the black men received from these friends of their king, but when they learned that he might sail away from them upon the great canoe that lay at anchor a mile off shore they became very sad.

As yet the newcomers had seen nothing of Lord Tennington and Monsieur Thuran. They had gone out for fresh meat early in the day, and had not yet returned.

"How surprised this man, whose name you say is Rokoff, will be to see you," said Jane Porter to Tarzan.

"His surprised will be short-lived," replied the ape-man grimly, and there was that in his tone that made her look up into his face in alarm. What she read there evidently confirmed her fears, for she put her hand upon his arm, and pleaded with him to leave the Russian to the laws of France.

"In the heart of the jungle, dear," Oroid, "with no other form of all-day costice to appeal to other leaders, town mighty muscles, you cials ae warranted in executing upon attenan the strong arm of a civil-Nr government at your disposal it ould be murder to kill him now. Even your friends would have to submit to your arrest, or if you resisted it you would plunge us all into misery and unhappiness again. I cannot bear to lose you again, my Tarzan. Promise me that you will but turn him over to Captain Dufranne, and let the law take its course—the beast is not worth risking our happiness for."

He saw the wisdom of her appeal, and promised. A half hour later Rokoff and Tennington emerged from the jungle. They were walking side by side. Tennington was the first to note the presence of strangers in the camp. He saw the black warriors palavering with the sailors from the cruiser, and then he saw a lithe, brown giant talking with Lieutenant D'Arnot and Captain Dufranne.

"Who is that, I wonder," said Tennington to Rokoff, and as the Russian raised his eyes and met those of the ape-man full upon him, he staggered and went white.

"Sapristi!" he cried, and before Tennington realized what he intended he had thrown his gun to his shoulder, and aiming point-blank at Tarzan pulled the trigger. But the Englishman was close to him—so close that his hand reached the leveled barrel a fraction of a second before the hammer fell upon the cartridge, and the bullet that was intended for Tarzan's heart whirred harmlessly above his head.

Before the Russian could fire again the ape-man was upon him and had wrested the firearm from his grasp. Captain Dufranne, Lieutenant D'Arnot, and a dozen sailors had rushed up at the sound of the shot, and now Tarzan turned the Russian over to them without a word. He had explained the matter to the French commander before Rokoff arrived, and the officer gave immediate orders to place the Russian in irons and confine him on board the cruiser.

Just before the guard escorted the prisoner into the small boat that was to transport him to his temporary prison Tarzan asked permission to search him, and to his delight found the stolen papers concealed upon his person.

The shot had brought Jane Porter and the others from the cabin, and a moment after the excitement had died down she greeted the surprised Lord Tennington. Tarzan joined them after he had taken the papers from Rokoff, and, as he approached, Jane Porter introduced him to Tennington.

"John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, my lord," she said.

The Englishman looked his astonishment in spite of his most herculean efforts to appear courteous, and it required many repetitions of the strange story of the ape-man as told by himself, Jane Porter, and Lieutenant D'Arnot to convince Lord Tennington that they were not all quite mad.

At sunset they buried William Cecil Clayton beside the jungle graves of his uncle and his aunt, the former Lord and Lady Greystoke. And it was at Tarzan's request that three volleys were fired over the last resting place of "a brave man, who met his death bravely."

Professor Porter, who in his younger days had been ordained a minister, conducted the simple service for the dead. About the grave, with bowed heads, stood as strange a company of mourners as the sun ever looked down upon. There were French officers and sailors, two English lords, Americans, and a score of savage African braves.

Following the funeral Tarzan asked Captain Dufranne to delay the sailing of the cruiser a couple of days while he went inland a few miles to fetch his "belongings," and the officer gladly granted the favor.

Late the next afternoon Tarzan and his Waziri returned with the first load of "belongings," and when the party saw the ancient ingots of virgin gold they swarmed upon the ape-man with a thousand questions; but he was smilingly obdurate to their appeals—he declined to give them the slightest clew as to the source of his immense treasure. "There are a thousand that I left behind," he explained, "for every one that I brought away, and when these are spent I may wish to return for more."

The next day he returned to camp with the balance of his ingots, and when they were stored on board the cruiser Captain Dufranne said he felt like the commander of an old-time Spanish galleon returning from the treasure cities of the Aztecs. "I don't know what minute my crew will cut my throat, and take over the ship," he added.

The next morning, as they were preparing to embark upon the cruiser, Tarzan ventured a suggestion to Jane Porter.

"Wild beasts are supposed to be devoid of sentiment," he said, "but nevertheless I should like to be married in the cabin where I was born, beside the graves of my mother and my father, and surrounded by the savage jungle that always has been my home."

"Would it be quite regular, dear?" she asked. "For if it would I know of no other place in which I should rather be married to my forest god than beneath the shade of his primeval forest."

And when they spoke of it to the others they were assured that it would be quite regular, and a most splendid termination of a remarkable romance. So the entire party assembled within the little cabin, and about the door to witness the second ceremony that Professor Porter was to solemnize within three days.

D'Arnot was to be best man, and Hazel Strong bridesmaid, until Tenningtos upset all the arrangements by another of his marvelous "ideas."

"If Mrs. Strong is agreeable," he said, taking the bridesmaid's hand in his, "Hazel and I think it would be ripping to make it a double wedding."

The next day they sailed, and as the cruiser steamed slowly out to sea a tall man, immaculate in white flannel, and a graceful girl leaned against her rail to watch the receding shore line upon which danced 20 naked, black warriors of the Waziri, waving their war spears above their savage neads, and shouting farewells to their departing king.

"I should hate to think that I am looking upon the jungle for the last time, dear," he said, "were it not that I know that I am going to a new world of happiness with you forever," and, bending down, Tarzan of the Apes kissed his mate upon her lips.

THE END.

GAME NOW PROTECTED IN ASIATIC DISTRICTS

At One Time Wild Animals Roamed Asia Undisturbed.

Prior to 1870 the inhabitants of interior Asia seldom saw a rifle and gun powder, and it seemed as if the wild animals of that country would never be destroyed. Herds of wild game ranged the southern part which was a paradise to the white hunter with his gun.

This does not mean that the animals were of the ferocious sort. The belts of jungle, it is true, harbored the tiger, the leopard, the rhinocerous, the snake and the orang-outang. But on the plains and mountains, herds of beautiful deer, ibex, bighorn sheep, bison, wild horses and so forth, roamed in multitudes. Up to 1870 these Asian wild animals held their own. Then the native of Asia, as well as the white alien, began to hunt; and new railways were laid out, bringing the game within reach of the most occasional hunter. Twenty-four out of every 25 game animals have been killed, it is estimated, in the period since 1870.

The modern long range rifle, with its deadly accuracy and its limitless number of shots, is too much even for the mountain sheep. Even the magnificent argali of the Altai range is not safe any longer. The native state of Kashmir, in whose rich valleys the game was supposed to be exhaustible, has passed hunting laws and started in to protect game like any American state. Eight large and 12 small game preserves have been created by order of the maharajah.

The big Indian rhinoceros, living in the jungle, would be secure, one might think. It is one of the oldest and most wonderful species in the world — as wonderful as the megatherium, zoologists say. Yet even this tenacious animal, which has outlasted the ages, is disappearing fast. Only three specimens have been secured for menageries and parks in 18 years, and only five specimens are now alive in captivity, the world over.

COMMISSION RULED CITIES

Twenty-two American cities are now under the commission manager plan. They are Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Sumter, S. C.; Hickory, N. C.; Morgantown, N. C.; Ashtabula, O.; Sandusky, O.; Dayton, O.; Springfield, O.; Phoenix, Ariz.; Big Rapids, Mich.; La Grande, Ore.; Taylor, Tex.; Denton, Tex.; Amarillo, Tex.; Manistee, Mich.; Jackson, Mich.; Abilene, Kas.; Collinsville, Okla.; Montrose, Col.; Morris, Minn.; Lakeland, Fla., and Alhambra, Cal.

A GOOD THING

When It Comes Along Don't Let It Get Away From You.

"I really feel that it is hardly possible to say too much in favor of Grape-Nuts as a health food," writes a Chicago woman.

"For 9 or 10 years I had suffered from indigestion and chronic constipation, caused by the continued use of coffee and rich, heavy foods. My ailments made my life so wretched that I was eager to try anything that held out a promise of help. And that is how I happened to buy a package of Grape-Nuts food last spring.

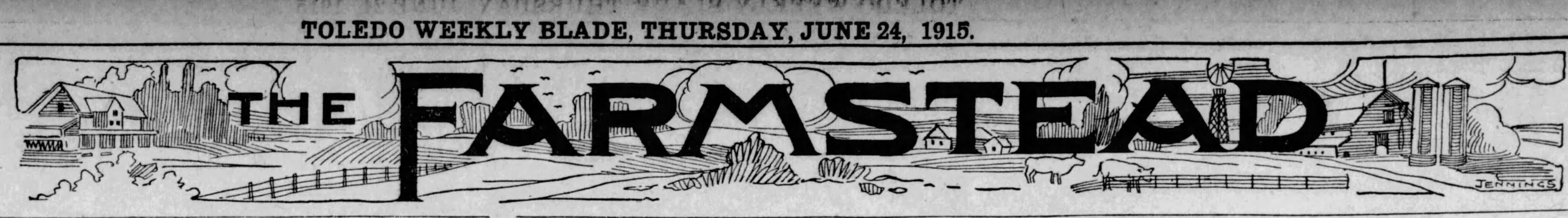
"That ended my experiments. For in Grape-Nuts I found exactly what I wanted and needed. From the day I began to use it I noticed an improvement and in a very few weeks I found my health was being restored.

"My digestive apparatus now works perfectly and chronic constipation has been entirely relieved. I have gained in weight materially, and life is a very pleasant thing to me so long as I use Grape-Nuts once or twice a day. I have found by experiment that if I leave it off for a few days my health suffers.

"A physician in our town has great success in treating stomach troubles, and the secret of it is that he puts his patient on Grape-Nuts food—it always brings back the power of digestion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader of The Farmsted tell me what is the matter with my hogs? After feeding they cough. I am feeding them buttermilk, skim milk and middlings.—Y., Cochranton, Pa.

SOFTENING WATER

H., Zona, W. Va.—If you want to soften hard water, put either salsoda or borax in it. The former is cheaper, but the latter is better.

TO RAISE ALFALFA

Poor land should always be well manured. A medium clay loam is best. On heavy clays winter-killing is more apt to occur. Light sandy soil generally require lime and manure. Alfalfa does well on river bottom lands, but peat soils are too sour or acid.

It is best to have alfalfa follow some well cultivated crop like corn, potatoes, tobacco, or sugar beets where the soil is freed of weed growth. Never put alfalfa on sod land for the blue grass will cause difficulty. A virgin soil should always be first subdued by growing several cultivated crops to get the soil in good condition.

PASTURES NECESSARY

Good pastures and meadows occupy an important position in the economy of profitable farming. Not only does land devoted to the production of hay, or to grazing, yield good returns if rightly managed, but it makes for better distribution of the farm labor, a better balanced, and more stable type of agriculture.

This phase of farm practice has not generally been develoed in this country to anything like the profitable degree which is possible. On the average farm land is seeded down mostly as a remedial measure when it gets foul with weeds. In Europe the best land, prepared in the best way, is devoted to the production of grass. Land worth $600 an acre is made to pay a profit when used for grazing.

In this particular, American farmers have much to learn. An immense gain in dollars and cents would result from rejuvenating our millions of acres of neglected pastures, and from increasing by only a slight percentage the yield of our meadows. Better preparation of the land, fertilizing and the use of adaptable mixtures of pure, vigorous seed, is all that is necessary. No work or investment will pay better.

THE ORCHARD

BLOSSOMS WITHOUT FRUIT

The failure of orchard trees to set fruit, in spite of the fact that an abundance of blossoms is produced, is due to one or more of several causes. These are as follows:

1. Self-Sterility—Many varieties of apples and pears are self-sterile. That is, they are not capable of setting fruit properly unless pollen from another variety is used. For example, Bartlett and Kiefer pears, in many locations, when they are planted in solid blocks, give less satisfactory results than when they are planted with such varieties as Lawrence, Duchess and Anjou. With apples and pears it is good practice to mix varieties. However, if varieties with proper affinities are selected, one variety to furnish the pollen is as good as a number.
2. Frozen Pistils—The pistil, the part of the flower to develop fruit, is more easily frozen than other parts of the flower. Hence, the pistil may be frozen while other flower parts are not affected, consequently blossoms are formed but fail to set fruit.
3. Weak Trees—Trees in a weak condition, although blooming abundantly, often fail to set fruit.
4. Rain and Snow—The pistil may be mechanically injured and the pollen washed away by rain or snow at the time when blossoms are open.
5. Excessive Growth of Wood—Blossoms often drop in great numbers when the tree is forming an excessive amount of wood.
6. Overabundance of nitrogen fertilizers.
7. Diseased buds.
8. Sprayed — Heavy spraying of trees, especially before pollination, has in some few instances resulted in a loss of blossoms. This is not serious, however.—W. W. Robbins, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

BATTLING THE SLUGS

Whether or not the cherry trees bear a crop this year, they should be protected against the loss of foliage from the attacks of the pear and cherry tree slug. When the cherries are very small, the trees may be sprayed with arsenate of lead in the proportion of one pound of the paste to each thirty gallons of water. Instead of using the arsenate of lead, after the cherries are half grown or more, use either white hellebore in the proportion of 1 oz. to 3 gallons of water, or "Black Leaf 40" in the proportion of 1 part to 800 quarts of water, and make a thorough spraying for the purpose of covering the upper surface of the leaves. The "Black Leaf 40" will only kill the slugs with which it comes in contact, while the hellebore will kill all slugs that eat it for several days after the application is made. The advantage of using the hellebore or "Black Leaf 40" after the fruit is well grown is that they do not endanger the people who eat the cherries after they are ripe.

If one has only a few small cherry trees, the slugs may be quite easily removed by thoroughly dusting the foliage in the heat of the day with air-slacked lime or fine road dust.—C. P. Gillette, Colorado Agricultural College.

APPLE SCAB DESTROYS

Professor W. Paddock of the horticultural department of the Ohio college of agriculture recently said, in a talk on the causes of failure in apple crops, that when all is said and done it will probably be found that apple scab is one of the principal agents causing the failure of trees to set fruit. The fungus which causes apple scab starts into growth in the spring of the year with the tree and by the time the tree blossoms the spores are abundant. These spores are carried in the air to the tender blossoms which they attack and may destroy in quantities. The little fruits may set, but the attack of fungus saps their vitality and soon most of them fall. Scab, he said, can be controlled if orchardists will only practice thorough spraying.

THE DAIRY

RULES FOR DAIRYMEN

The dairy department of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture is urging that the following be pasted up in every dairy barn in the state:

Practice the following advice and you will make more dollars in dairying. Others have done it. Why can't you?

Use pure bred dairy sires from cows having large and profitable productions of milk and butter fat.

Raise well the heifer calves from cows which for one or more generations have made large and profitable productions of milk and butter fat.

Breed heifers at the age of 16 to 20 months.

Feed heifers liberally and milk regularly.

Do not try to save feed by turning to pasture too early.

Provide plenty of pure, fresh water, shade and protection against flies during hot weather.

Supplement poor pastures with corn silage or green soiling crops like rye, peas, oats, green corn fodder, cabbage and other available feed.

Feed cows daily one pound of grain in winter for every three pounds of milk produced, 25 to 40 pounds of corn silage, and what clover or alfalfa hay they will eat.

Do not turn cows out to remain and suffer in cold, stormy weather.

Allow them to have water which is not colder than that from a deep well twice or three times daily.

Brush cows daily if you can possibly find the time, for it pays better than does grooming of horses, which as a rule is not neglected.

Keep cows in clean, well lighted, properly ventilated stables.

Treat cows gently and avoid excitement.

Weigh the milk of each cow at milking time.

Get your neighbors to share with you in owning a Babcack milk tester and test the milk of each cow.

Discard the cow which has failed at the end of the year to pay market price for all the feed she has consumed.

Give cows six to eight weeks' rest between lactation periods.

Belong to a dairy cattle breeders' association, a cow-testing association and every organiation that will help to keep you posted and in touch with the best up to date methods of managing your dairy herd.

CHURNING TROUBLE

With the coming of spring and the starting of the fresh, green grass, all nature rejoices and the farmer breathes a sigh of relief that the cold winter is past, with its feeding and the cows are hurried out to pasture to "pick their living." This they seem to enjoy, but what is the result? While it lessens the chores at the barn, it greatly increases the work of the housewife. In very many instances feeding at the barn is stopped, relying wholly on pasture feed, and from many sources comes complaint of trouble with churning.

Not only is the strength and patience of the housewife severely taxed, but actual loss is sustained. You feed the regular ration of hay and ground feed (corn and oats) in the morning, then turn on pasture through the day, feeding hay and grain again when brought in at night. Where this method is adopted there has been no complaint of butter failing to "come," but where the cows get nothing but pasture feed, there have been churnings where cream resisted all efforts to coax into butter.

It should be remembered that grass at this season of the year does not contain the nutriment of summer grass, and is not only responsible for the trouble in churning, but is the direct cause of the loss of so many calves by scours.

One man lost three calves last spring within a few days and had others they were fearful of losing and all from scours. The calves were fed nothing but new milk, fresh from the cows.

The new milk did not make nice calves, but made the dead ones. The too sudden change from dry feed to nothing but green grass is what works the mischief and takes off much of the profits of the farm dairy. A feed of hay and grain night and morning is cheaper than such lessons.

Do not let the cows go from the barn hungry in the morning, thereby compelling them to subsist on the watery grass alone, for just so long as this is done, just so long will we hear of trouble in churning and scours in calves.

LIVE STOCK

EWES TO MOW LAWNS

During the rush of summer work the lawn on the average farm is neglected. If the farmer wishes to keep his front yard neat and sightly purchase a couple of ewes in the spring and let them run on the lawn to keep down the grass and weeds. Full-grown grade ewes will cost from $4 to $5 apiece. Grade Southdowns are particularly adapted as substitute lawn mowers.

The ewes will keep the lawn in order and also will increase its fertility as their droppings are very rich. If kept for a year they should produce a lamb apiece, which will be worth eight to ten cents a pound when they top the 60-pound mark. The ewes will also shear five to six pounds of wool each.

The sheep will not require much care or attention except at lambing time, when they must be well sheltered and fed. During the winter they relish corn fodder, clover hay, shelled corn, oats and bran. Th ewes will more than pay their board bill. When fat they may be sold at a profit or they can be kept to care for the lawn the following season.

An acre of good grass will support six mature ewes through the summer. The farmer can estimate the size of his lawn and the amount of grass it will furnish and then he can buy as many ewes as he needs. In case he does not desire to bother with ewes it will pay to purchase thin wethers which may be fattened on the lawn and subseuently marketed at a profit.

FEEDING WINTER LAMBS

In tests at the Ohio station, two lots of 12 Delaine ewes each, with their October or November lambs from a Southdown ram, as nearly alike as possible with regard to age, weight, conformation and breeding, were fed for 62 days, beginning December 1, as follows: Lot 1, corn and oil meal 4:1, alfalfa and silage; lot 2, corn, oats, bran and oil meal 5:2:2:1, alfalfa, and silage. The nutritive ratio of the two rations was approximately the same. The hay and silage were fed ad libitum and approximately the same amount of grain was fed, it being all that they would consume. The lambs were fed alike, receiing corn and alfalfa. The ewes of lot 1 made an average daily gain per head of 0.095 lbs.; those of lot 2, 0.129 lbs.; the lambs of lot 1, 0.441 lbs., and of lot 2, 0.411 lbs. The cost of feed per pound of gain made by the lambs was 7.1 and 7.5 cents respectively. No appreciable differences in degree of finish from the two rations were noted. Both lots produced prime hothouse lambs.

Two lots of 11 ewes each, with their lambs, were fed for 95 days, beginning December 24, the same ration as in the above experiment, except that during the last five weeks clover hay was substituted for the alfalfa. As these lambs were not intended for hothouse lambs they were not forced so rapidly as those in the first experiment. The average daily gain per head of the ewes of lot 1 was 0.013, of lot 2, 0.031 lbs.; for the lambs of lot 1, 0.377 lbs., of lot 2, 0.333 lbs. The cost of feed per pound of gain made by the lambs was for lot 1, 8.7 cents, and for lot 2, 10.1 cents.

WATCH BROOD MARE

Liberal daily exercise, light, steady, careful work and a roomy box stall at night are what the brood mare needs. Feed her sound, whole oats, bran and mixed hay or timothy. It is very risky to feed moldy or otherwise damaged feed.

Brood mares should be kept away from corn fields, for there are certain dangers arising from the smuts and other spore diseases likely to be found on corn stalks. Give her plenty of fresh, clean water at all times.

The best possible care is needed during the few weeks or months immediately before foaling. Work at this time is good for the mare, but jerking, heavy hauling, wading through deep snow or over marshy grounds and work on slippery roads should be avoided because of the resultant strain on the animal's body.—S. A. Alexander, Wisconsin Station.

THE GARDEN

HUCKLEBERRY CULTURE

The huckleberry is one of the delicious fruits which has not been easily adapted to improvement and cultivation. It is a plant which is very hard to propagate because it can not be grafted readily and is also hard to transplant. The growing of plants from seed entails a lot of care with little certainty of good results. On account of this difficulty of propagation the nurserymen do not care to take hold of it and push it as a commercial proposition.

The huckleberry belongs to the Heath family, to which also belongs the wintergreen and trailing arbutus. They are all wild plants.

The high bush huckleberry is more easily cultivated than the low bush one; the natural habitat of the low bush being the cracks and crevices of rocks. Those who have made a success in a small way of bringing the high bush berry under cultivation have taken up the plants which were found on the higher and dryer soils and transplanted them to open soils of a mucky and sandy nature. A mixture of sand and muck seems to make the best growing soil for them. They also seem to thrive better in a cool shady location than in the regular open field. Most growers who have been successful have kept the plantation mulched with coarse manure or straw. The best time for putting in the mulching is September, because it will then become packed down and moist, like leaf mold, by spring.

One of the chief factors in keeping a wild patch in productive condition is the burning over of the patch about every two or three years. This burning over rids the patch of weeds which begin to crowd the huckleberries and gives the bushes a chance to start anew.

Spring is the best time to transplant the plants, although one grower makes a success of setting sprays in September and then transplanting them to the patch in spring. The fall setting causes the formation of rootlets before the winter sets in and then when transplanted in spring the plants make a quicker and better start.

HEAD LETTUCE

I raise two varieties of lettuce of the heading sort, says a writer, and any other kind could not have room in my garden. I have raised these two varieties of lettuce so long that I have forgotten their names. I save my seed from the choicest plants each year and never fail in having a surplus to give my neighbors. To grow good, crisp, tender heads of lettuce one must plant a variety that will head, in good, rich soil. I sow the seed in rows, and thin the young plants out a distance of six to eight inches apart. This gives room for good cultivation between the plants, and this is very important.

Last year, notwithstanding the severe drought in this locality, I raised heads of lettuce almost as big as Early York cabbage. The variety of seed planted, good, rich soil, good cultivation, with plenty of room between the plants, is the secret of growing nice heads of lettuce. One woman who grows the same varieties, sows the seed in beds and when the plants are about an inch in height, transplants them here and there over the onion bed where the onions have been pulled for eating. She grows fine, large heads, which are sold in the nearby town for ten cents each.

I never have any trouble in disposing of my surplus heads of lettuce. If I do not take them to town the people come out after them. Never try to grow heads of lettuce from the loose-leaved varieties, for it can not be done, no difference how rich the soil, or how good the cultivation. There are many good heading varieties, and when you find just the "thing" you are looking for, save your own seed, and you will not be bothered with lettuce not heading.

MOISTURE FOR VEGETABLES

The quality of fresh vegetables is determined by the variety, the character of the soil, the amount of moisture, the temperature and the degree of ripeness and freshness. It matters little how ideal all the conditions are, if the variety selected is of poor quality, the other conditions will not make up for it. As a general rule the varieties of vegetables most popular among commercial growers are of fine appearance, but of rather poor quality. It is often the best looking variety that is most popular, while the varieties of finest quality remain untasted, people becoming prejudiced because of their appearance, says a recent station bulletin.

There are also some crops that are of vastly superior quality when grown on some kinds of soil. When raised on a commercial scale only those vegetables that are best adapted to the soil should be raised. Celery does best on a comparatively small variety of soils. Root crops grown in sandy soils are always more smooth than those grown on the heavy soils. However, these vegetables can be raised very successfully for home use in the home garden with a comparatively small amount of special care, on almost any type of soil.

Practically all of our veegtables consist of over 80 per cent water, with some having almost 95 per cent of water. The quality of fresh vegetables is largely dependent upon this large amount of moisture. With crops such as lettuce, celery and cabbage, where the leaf parts, that contain a very high per cent of water, are eaten, it is very important to have an abundant supply of moisture. With insufficient moisture these crops are stunted and have a very inferior flavor. The rapid growth resulting from an abundant supply of moisture produces the very delicate leaf tissues which are charactertistic of vegetables of best quality. Some vegetables, such as tomatoes and melons, need a very abundant supply of moisture early in the season, but produce vegetables of best quality if the soil is comparatively dry during the ripening season. Soil moisture can be conserved by frequent and continuous cultivation during the summer. In the sections having light soils, or soils deficient in moisture, a very satisfactory plan during dry seasons is to cover the soil with a mulch of straw or manure during the early part of the summer, instead of cultivating.

SPRAY TOMATOES

Many a promising crop of tomatoes is destroyed by "blight" or some one of the other tomato diseases. There are three or four distinct diseases of the tomato fruit and vines, but to the casual observer these diseases usually appear as dark depressed spots upon the fruit or as a dying and drying up of the foliage. The treatment is the same in all cases and is as follows: Spray the plants for the first time when they are 12 to 15 inches high and have become well established in the field, using strong bordeaux mixture—that is, 5 pounds unslacked lime, 5 pounds of copper sulphate (blue stone), and 50 gallons of water. The copper sulphate and lime must each be dissolved separately and then diluted and mixed. Be sure to apply as a fine mist spray and do the work thoroughly. Repeat every two weeks until three to five applications have been made.

POULTRY

DIARRHEA KILLS MANY

One of the most common causes of chick mortality is white diarrhoea. While it has been established that this disease is usually communicated to the chick before it is hatched, it has also been established that the disease can be held in check and even prevented by proper feeding.

The organisms that cause white diarrhea are killed by weak acids. For this reason sour milk can well be made a part of the chicks' rations for the first few days. Either moisten the food with it, or set in shallow drinking pans. In addition, however, do not neglect to supply plenty of clean, pure drinking water.

SHADE FOR CHICKENS

All will agree that an ideal place for coops, colony coops and brooder coops is in a well grown orchard. There the chicks have shade from the hot noonday sun, but since every farm or poultry yard has not an orchard the question of shade must be given some consideration.

If there is no natural shade, coops placed between rows of sunflowers will provide the chicks shade. Sunflowers grow rapidly, provide good shade and the seeds make good winter food for the poultry. However, if one cannot plant sunflowers and there is no shade for the chickens, muslin or old burlap stretched over high poles will provide shade. Anything that will cast a shadow, so as to provide a place for the chickens to rest in during the heat of the day. Fruit trees always do well when planted in chicken yards, especially when the ground is kept dug up around them. By all means remember to provide some kind of shade to be ready for the warm days, and the chickens will be more comfortable and thrive better.

COLOR AND LAYING

Many believe that a cow that has yellow skin will give richer milk than will one that has a white skin. But how about a hen with the yellow shanks of that color—laying the most eggs? At the Maine station it has been found that the coloring matter which gives the yellow color to a hen's shanks is the same as that which gives the color to the yolks of the eggs, and that the shanks of a good layer will be much lighter in color at the end of her laying period than when she began. So it looks like the coloring matter in the shanks has been used to color the yolks of the eggs. It hasn't been proven yet that a lot of yellow coloring in the shanks means that the hen is equipped to lay a lot of eggs, and how about those that have white, black or binue shanks? But maybe something will be worked out from this coloring matter business that will help us to know good layers.

DESTROY RED MITES

There is no poultry parasite that our feathered friends are less powerless to combat than the common red mite. The body lice can be kept in check by the hen if she has her liberty, because she will frequently find a good dusting place and proceed to cleanse herself and make things very uncomfortable for the lice. But on account of her attachment to her home, no matter how poor it is, she will go back every night to infested roosts and allow the mites to crawl upon her and suck her lifeblood. Poor biddy is powerless to protect herself and unless friend man steps in and does something for her she soon becomes emaciated and dejected, and egg laying is entirely out of the question. The red mite is one of the most common causes of no eggs when there ought to be some eggs.

Cleanliness in the coop is an important factor in the control of the mite as it will hide under filth, droppings and litter, as well as in cracks and crevices of the roosts and nests. Clean coops, however, are not entirely free from infestation and may even become seriously infested if not given treatment. Spraying is a common means of control, cresol sprays or kerosene emulsion being recommended. On account of being unable to accomplish thorough work by spraying it is necessary to spray frequently in order to keep the mites in check.

Probably the most thorough method of control is by fumigation. The fumes will permeate every part of the coop and kill all the mites, regardless of whether they are in the litter or on the roosts. As all of the mites are killed the treatment will be effective for a long time as it will be some time before the coop will become infested again. The fumigation method is the easiest one to control the mites. All that is necessary is to place the proper amount of fumigant in an open kettle, light it and close the doors tightly. When the doors are opened several hours later the coop is entirely bugless. In order to get good results it is necessary to use a sufficient amount of a good fumigant. The commercial article is the most convenient to use and will assure good results if the directions are followed.

FARM BRIEFS

It is better to hear the grunting of contented hogs in the pasture than the jingling of money in the pocket. The hogs keep growing, and the money keeps going.

More than two-thirds of the value of corn is on the ear, and one-third in the stalk and blades. The silo will save the third which is usually as good as wasted. Why save only two-thirds of the crop?

Spring flowering shrubs should be pruned as soon as they are through blooming. There will be more and better blossoms next year.

The tops of new raspberry and blackberry canes should be pinched back when they have reached a height of about three feet. This makes them branch so that there will be more fruiting wood for next year, and a bigger crop.

The beauty of a shade tree depends on its even natural growth. It must be pruned to prevent the growing of too many branches, to give shape, and to get out dead wood, but the prun should not mutilate the tree.

Dust the leaves of roses and gard plants with powdered sulphur to kee mildew in check.

A simple, practical method of co trolling potato bugs in the home ga den is to mix a tablespoonful of pa green with three quarts of flour a dust it on the plants early in t morning when the dew is on the fo liage.

Evidence shows that a raspberr plantation ceases to be very profitab after about four years, and a rotatio should, therefore, be practiced.

Good hog pasture combinations a rye (early spring), rape (summer corn in field and rape (fall); rye, a falfa, corn; rye, clover, oats and pea

Ten tons of roots per acre—abo the amount that can be grown on lan that will yield 50 bushels of corn t the acre is not a profitable crop, b 20, or even 25 tons may easily be s cured under good management, an will pay well.

If you have never grown alfalf start in with a small area until yo know about the crop.

Guinea fowls are great destroyer of insects and do not scratch, cons quently they are good to have in garden. They are wide awake an seldom fail to see a hawk and giv warning. And half-grown, they mak mighty fine eating, tasting a good de like quail.

You can make a convenient ya for chicks from old burlap sacks, you happen to have a supply. Ri them open, sew together lengthwi and nail to strips at the top and bo tom of posts set in the ground Th fence can be made in sections th are easily taken down and packe away to use next year.

The Missouri state fruit experimen station at Mountain Grove, Mo., urge every fruit grower to take steps t protect his fruit against loss from in jurious insects and plant diseases. Th proper spray applied at the prope time will prevent such losses, bu sprays improperly prepared or applie at the wrong time merely means lo of time and money.

For the hen that stubbornly insis on setting, a small alarm clock place in the nest, and set to go off, sa within a quarter of an hour, is a sur remedy. The ticking will make he uneasy and when the alarm rings Bid die will decide that there's enoug of something wrong to justify her i getting elsewhere in a hurry.

The onion maggot, which does a lo of mischief, may be fought with a ne spray compounded to kill the fl which lays the eggs from which th maggots come. This spray should b applied before the maggots appear with a coarse spray. The mixtur consists of one pint of Orleans mo lasses, one-sixth of an ounce of sodium arsenite, and one gallon of water.

The house fly breeds, usually, in fresh manure. The more of this waste that is allowed near the house, th more will the dwelling be infeste with flies. Not only do flies breed in filth, but they have filthy habits. The are distributors of disease germs o all kinds, including tuberculosi germs. Extreme care should be taken therefore, to destroy breeding place and to keep flies out of the house.

Don't expect lime to do everythin It won't and can't. It simply pave the way for the clover, or alfalfa. I case alfalfa is seeded, inoculate befor or during seeding to insure a succes ful crop. If the soil is very poor, a application of manure plowed unde will prove exceedingly profitable. I must be remembered, therefore, tha liming and fertilizing should go hand in hand in any soil improvement plan

Many of the cabbage growers o Wisconsin have found that it pays t disinfect their seed against some o the diseases—particularly black ro and black leg—which prey upon th crop. This is done by soaking th seed for twenty minutes in a solutio of one ounce of formaldehyde (o formalin) in two gallons of water. Th seed is then rinsed well with water t remove the formula, dried, and stored in a clean sack until planted. Fo club root, the soil should be given a heavy application of lime, 100 bushels per acre.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her **FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each** or secure some of the low priced lands in **Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.**

This year **wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap,** so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to **feed the world** by tilling some of her soil—**land similar to that** which during many years **has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre.** Think **what you can make** with wheat around **$1 a bushel** and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of **Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming** is fully as **profitable an industry as grain growing.**

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. S. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg. Columbus, Ohio.
Canadian Government Agent.

Copyright 1915 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Just pulls down the bars!

Men, P. A. leads you right into the pipe and cigarette makin's pasture; just issues a peace permit to smoke away all day long *without* a nipped tongue or parched throat—and makes you realize for *once* that you never tasted such happy days tobacco in your whole life! *The patented process fixes that*—and muffles the bite!

To you men who "roll your own," or who would smoke a pipe if you dared, we say Prince Albert has made thousands of men change their notions; has dug thousands of friendly old pipes out of dark corners; has put a new delight into cigarette papers.

You stand right up from where you're sitting and declare for yourself that you'll try out this Prince Albert tobacco. *And do it mighty quick,* for P. A. will prove out so true, puff by puff, whether it's rolled into a makin's cigarette or packed into that old jimmy pipe—that you'll stay up pretty late trying to get your fill before the cocks call the opening of tomorrow!

For cigarette rollers, in particular, Prince Albert is put up in the handy toppy red bag, protected by three wrappings to keep all the goodness within. It sells for 5c. P. A. is also sold in the tidy red tin, for 10c. Or you may buy it in the handsome tin pound and half-pound humidors and in the classy pound crystal-glass humidor with the sponge-moistener top that keeps P. A. fit like a fiddle.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

EXPECT $82,000,000 FROM INCOME TAXES

Treasury Officials Revise Estimates Upward.

Washington, June 17.—First estimates of returns from the personal and corporation income tax have been revised upward by treasury department officials, who now anticipate more than $82,000,000 during the present calendar year from this source. Estimates made in May promised a return of $80,035,000. It was said last night, however, that it was quite probable that when the books were finally closed, it would be found that the actual receipts are nearer $83,000,000, which would put the returns $3,000,000 above the amount figured upon nearly nine months ago, when the treasury's annual estimates of income for the year were made.

It is now apparent, officials said, that there will be sufficient money from this source to wipe out a large part of the deficit which appeared early in the year and which steadily increased until a short time ago.

OBERAMMERGAU ONE PEACEFUL SPOT IN WAR

London, June 19.—According to the London Spectator, Oberammergau, the famous village of the Passion Play, remains peaceful and undisturbed, except for the departure of some of the younger men. Anton Lang, the Cristus, has not been called to fight, but, in case of need, he has qualified himself for Red Cross work.

HEAL YOUR SKIN WITH RESINOL

It Stops Itching Instantly, and Clears Away Unsightly Eruptions.

If your skin itches and burns with eczema or any such tormenting, unsightly skin disease, simply wash the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little Resinol Ointment. The itching stops INSTANTLY, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins at once. That is because the soothing, antiseptic Resinol medication strikes right into the surface, arrests the action of the disease, and almost always restores the tortured, inflamed skin to perfect health—quickly, easily and at little cost.

Prescribed by doctors for twenty years, and sold by every druggist.

VILLA LEADER WARNS WILSON TO KEEP AWAY

"If Declaration is Meant as Threat, Mexico Will Maintain Its Dignity," Declares Chazaro.

Washington, June 18. — An open break between the United States and the Villa-Zapata coalition is imminent. From Mexico City President Chazaro challenged the consistency of President Wilson's notice to the factional leaders in Mexico with the Indianapolis speech.

President Wilson's notice to the Mexican leaders warned them that if they could not accommodate their differences, the United States would be constrained as Mexico's next friend to help Mexico save herself and serve her people. In his Indianapolis speech the President declared he had no disposition to interfere with Mexican affairs.

Another incident which is giving Washington considerable apprehension is the prospect of trouble with the Yaqui Indians in Sonora when Admiral Howard lands his 600 marines and sailors to rescue 100 or more Americans and other foreigners whom the Indians are reported as having surrounded at Esperanza. In addition to that the unofficial announcement by Gov. Maytorena of Sonora province that the Mexicans are competent to deal with the situation there is viewed in some quarters as more of a threat than a guarantee of the safe conduct to the coast of the Americans.

There are 3,000 Indians on the war path. Unofficial reports show the fighting already has been begun in some parts of the Esperanza valley and that a German rifleman killed several Yaqui riders.

Fear Grave Consequences.

Consul Dostetter at Hermosillo reports to the state department that that Yaquis have gone wild and are destroying crops and burning houses.

State and navy department officials are aware that if the big leaders in Mexico should oppose the landing of the American expeditionary force under Admiral Howard a grave situation would arise. Admiral Howard, however, has prepared to make his 600 men as nearly equal to the odds against them as possible. His leading party took with them extra rapid firing guns and machine guns. They will be backed by five war ships.

Chazaro's Threat.

President Chazaro's statement, received at the state department today, says:

"If the President's declaration is to be construed as a threat, the convention government will maintain the dignity of the Mexican people."

He blames the Carranza forces for Mexico's plight. He makes extended reference to "economic and social reforms," the establishment of a stable government and guarantees to life and property. His statement makes no reference to recognition by the United States. Its text will be made public later.

Is a Villa Man.

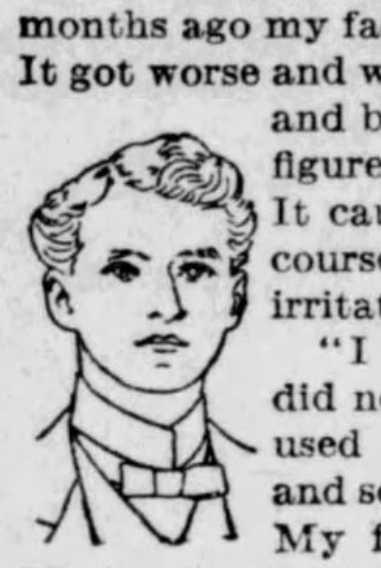
Chazaro's hostile reception of the President's statement, coming close on General Villa's reply which decidedly reflected a receptive mood, stirred up a good deal of attention in official circles, Chazaro is supposed to be a Villa man.

Consul Silliman, at Vera Cruz, reported today a change in the Carranza cabinet. Rafael Zubaren, minister of interior, and Pacuadero Berdugo, minister of justice, have resigned. At Vera Cruz General Villa is reported in retreat toward Torreon, with Carranza troops pursuing.

ECZEMA BROKE OUT ON FACE

Got Worse and Worse. Disfigured for Time Being. Caused Itching. Scratched and Irritated. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Face Free from Eczema.

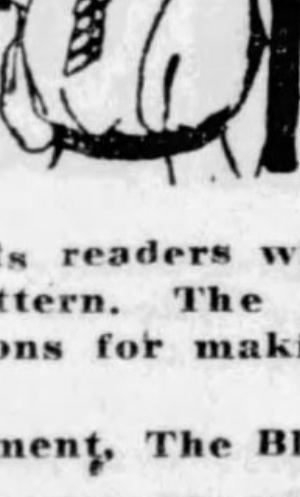
127 Emily St., Saginaw, Mich.—"Several months ago my face broke out with eczema. It got worse and worse; it was a sight, all red and bleeding. The eczema disfigured me for the time being. It caused much itching and of course I scratched my face and irritated it.



"I took a treatment but it did not seem to help any. I used several kinds of salves and soaps and they did no good. My face began to get worse. My brother said to go to the drug store and get a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment which I did. I then washed my face with Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and kept this treatment up for some time. After using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment my face was free from the eczema." (Signed) Ray L. O'Brien, June 18, '14.

Sample Each Free by Mail

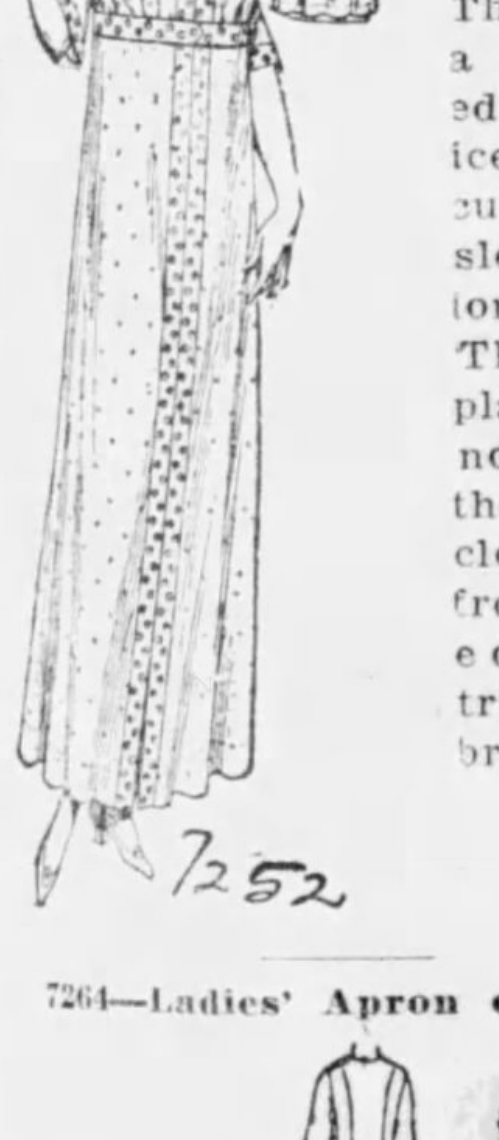
With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

BLADE  PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

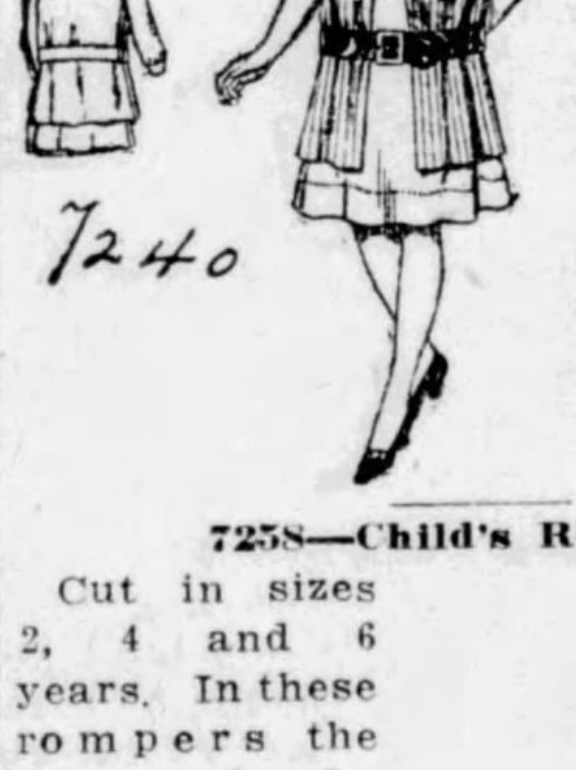
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7252—Ladies' Negligee.



Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. This gown has a short waisted empire bodice of regular cut with plain sleeves, either long or short. The skirt is plain and has no fulness at the top. The closing is in front and all edges are trimmed with braid.

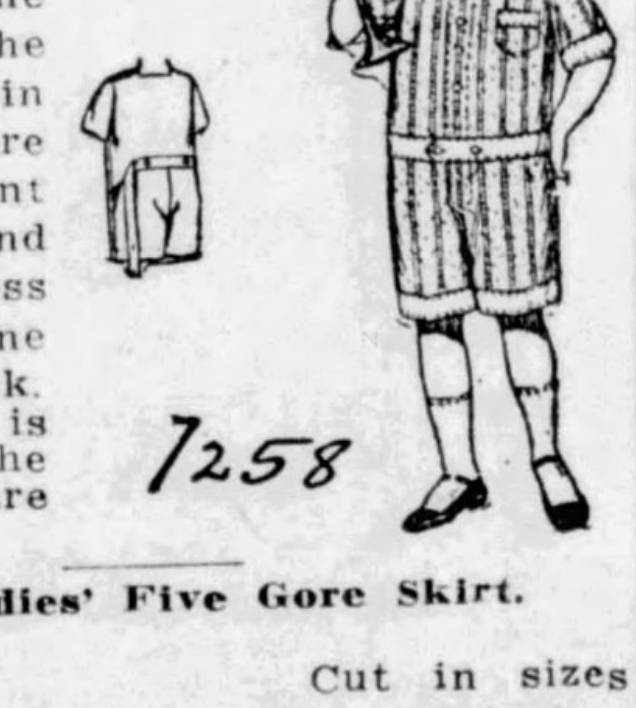
7240—Girls' Dress.



Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. In this dress the two gore skirt is joined to an underwaist and the outer portion takes the form of a coat, with long or short sleeves and with a pretty collar at the neck.

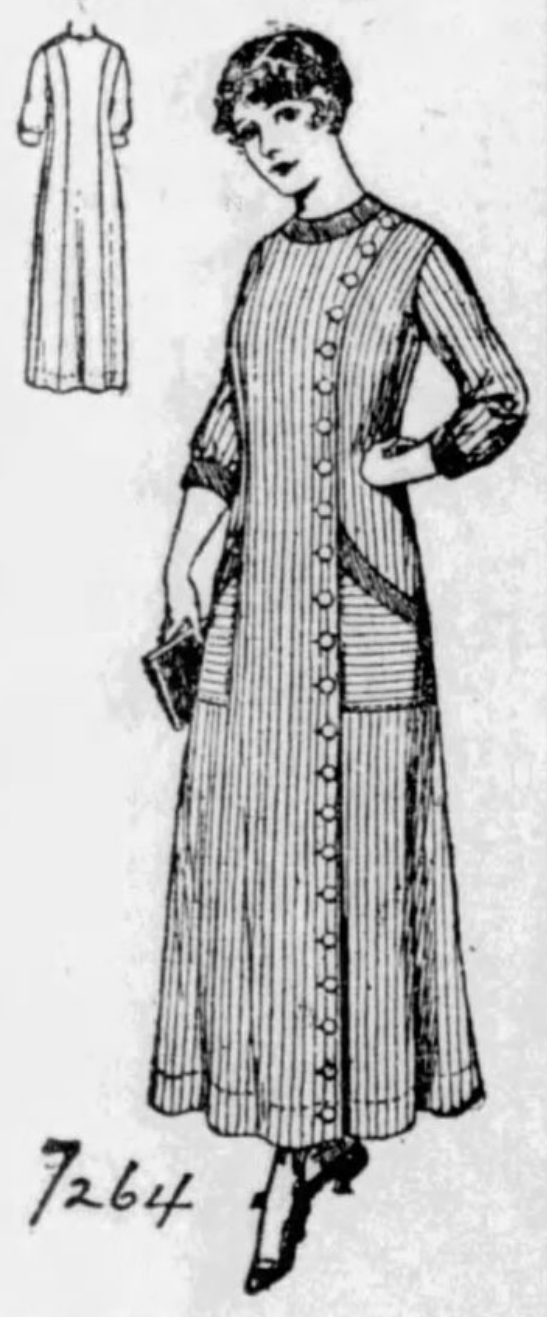
7258—Child's Rompers.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. In these rompers the front of the body and the trousers are in 1 piece. There is a front opening and also one across the waistline in the back. The neck is low and the sleeves are short.

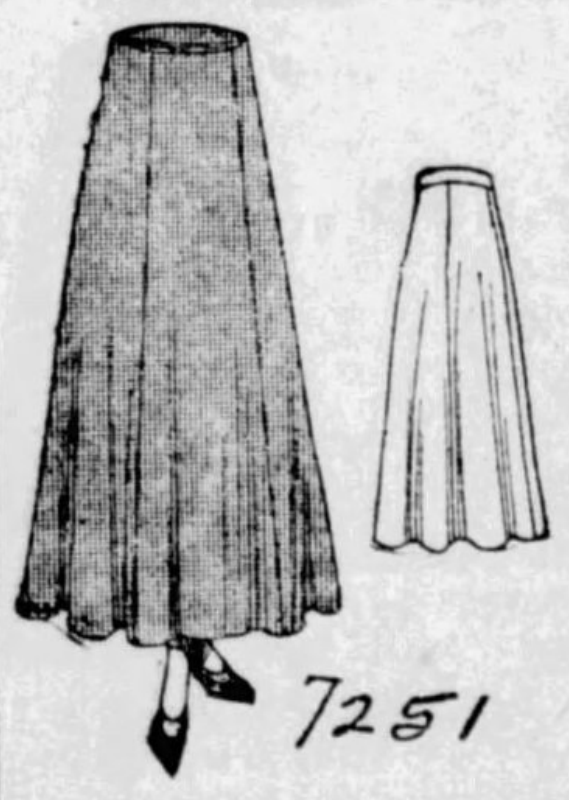


7264—Ladies' Apron or Dress.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. This model has the princess cut in both front and back with side front closing. The sleeves are three-quarter length and the neck is cut round. There are large pockets stitched in at the side seams.

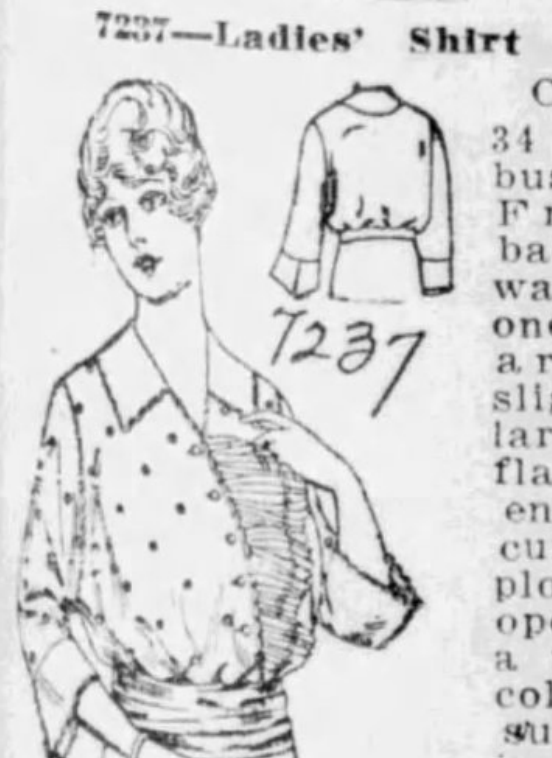


7251—Ladies' Five Gore Skirt.



Cut in sizes 22 to 36 inches waist measure. This skirt is quite circular in cut and may have either a reversed box plait in the back or the habit finish. The waistline may be raised or regulation.

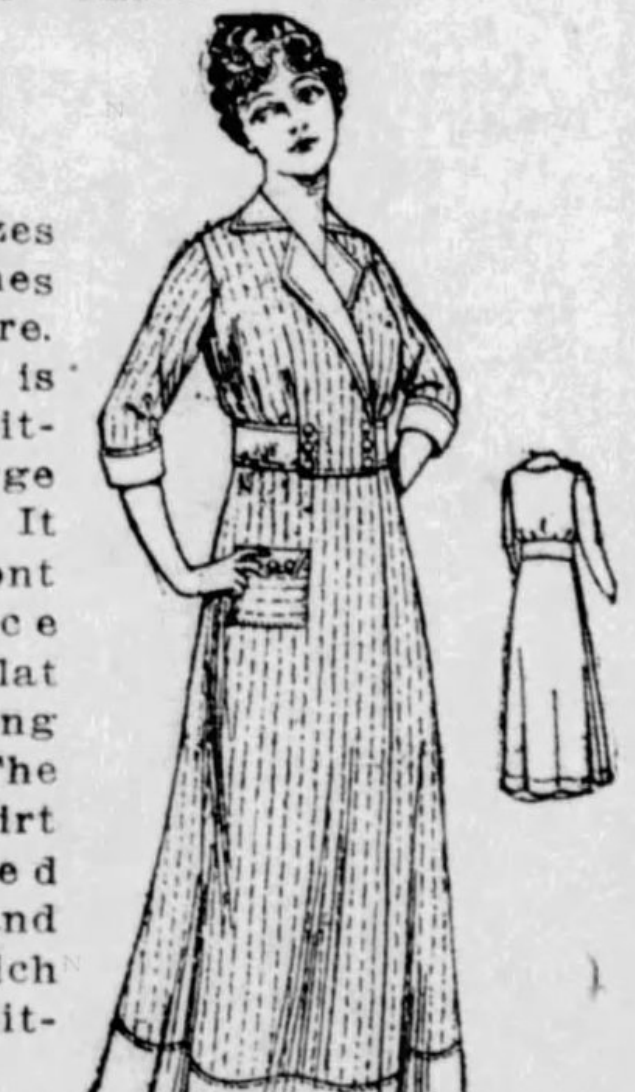
7237—Ladies' Shirt Waist.



Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Front and back of this waist are in one piece, the armhole is slightly enlarged and a flare sleeve ending in a cuff is employed. At the open neck is a medium size collar and the surplice closing is trimmed with a side frill which may be detachable.

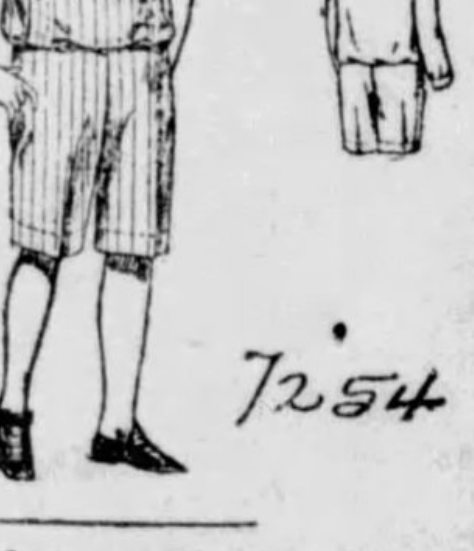
7269—Ladies' Dress.

Cut in sizes 34 to 46 inches bust measure. This dress is specially suitable for large women. It closes in front in surplice style, with flat collar and long revers. The 3-gore skirt is finished with a band facing, which may be omitted.



7254—Boys' Blouse Suit.

Cut in sizes 4 to 14 years. In this suit the blouse is double breasted, closing at one side. The neck may be high with a small, flat collar or low and of square outline. The trousers have the straight lower edge at the knee.



FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

Diamonds exposed to radium become highly radioactive and remain so for several years, according to a British scientist.

NEW ISSUE IN GERMAN REPLY

Prediction is Made Berlin Will Bring Up Sinking of Submarine U-29.

Washington, June 21.—Authoritative advices from Berlin today indicated that the German reply to the American note would not be delivered to Ambassador Gerard until the end of the next week.

Information has come from unofficial sources that Germany is to raise another issue in its reply which will open the way for further negotiations. The sinking of the German submarine U-29 is said to have aroused the German nation as no other recent event, the Berlin viewpoint being that this vessel was rammed by a British tank steamer flying a Swedish flag.

Rumors Worry Washington.

In consequence, unwelcome rumors are reaching Washington that the military element in Berlin insists that Germany cannot change her method of submarine warfare because of such British deception, and that it would be hazardous for Germany to wait and give warning to vessels before making a submarine attack.

It is a matter of some concern that the German press actively is "playing up" the U-29 incident, and Great Britain's statement that the U-29 was sunk by a British man-of-war is challenged by the German admiralty.

The administration has received reports from Ambassador Gerard as to the progress being made on the German reply and the struggle among the radical and conservative elements in the kaiser's government to shape the reply. Whether the militarists or the conservatives get the upper hand finally will affect largely the tenor of the reply, although it is understood here that the kaiser himself wil dictate it. Both sides are appealing to the kaiser as a court of last resort.

Fire, Then Ask Questions.

With the press and part of German officialdom loudly proclaiming that the British are using false flags, which give them opportunity to ram submarines and thus reduce the effectiveness of the kaiser's submarine warfare, it is conceded here that this phase may have an important bearing on the outcome of the negotiations with the United States.

The military and popular attitude in Germany, according to Berlin reports, is that the misuse of neutral flags by Great Britain makes it imperative that the submarine commanders fire first and ask questions later. The continuance of such a submarine policy undoubtedly will endanger, sooner or later, American lives, and it is recognized that this government could never accept such a German policy.

NO REMEDY SEEN FOR TAMPERING WITH MAILS

Washington, June 19.—United States officials are confronted with a perplexing problem in connection with the complaint of the Swedish minister here that private mail from New York to Sweden was opened while passing through England.

As the mails were alleged to have been opened in England, and not on the high seas, interesting legal questions have been raised which made it seem doubtful to many officials today whether the United States could do more than transmit the complaint to Great Britain for consideration.

Sixty years' supply of natural gas at the present rate of consumption has been wasted in Oklahoma in recent years, according to government figures.

ASKS CARRANZA TO STEP DOWN AND AID PEACE

Wilson Urges Mexican Chief to Eliminate Himself in Favor of a New Provisional President.

Washington, June 19.—Inquiries have been instituted to determine if Carranza will eliminate himself as a candidate for the provisional presidency of Mexico. The administration, it is also reported, unofficially has asked the First Chief to subscribe to a program through which the United States will co-operate with him in restoring order.

While the program of the administration is not disclosed officially, all the circumstances indicate that persuasion will be exerted to have General Carranza agree to the choice of some man of standing to hold the office of provisional president. Who this man is has not been made known. The belief in well-informed quarters is that the choice lies among Eduardo Iturbide, now in Washington; Vasquez Tagle, minister of interior in the cabinet of Madero, and Pedro Lascurain, Madero's minister of foreign affairs, who resigned under coercion from Huerta.

U. S. Plan in Detail.

The plan which this government hopes to make successful is understood to be as follows:

1. A provisional president is to be chosen with the consent of Carranza and, if possible, with the consent of Villa and the other factional leaders opposed to the Carranza cause.
2. This provisional president and the government established by him is to receive immediate recognition from the United States, this to be followed by that of the leading European and South American nations.
3. American banking interests will give financial support to the new government and will refuse to loan money to any faction which opposes it.
4. Coincident with the recognition of the new government by the United States, President Wilson will issue a procla ation placing an embargo on the shipment of arms and ammunition from this country to any faction that may be opposing the new government.

May Stop Arms Shipment.

The "active moral support" of the United States will be exercised through formal recognition, the stoppage of the shipment of munitions of war to the enemies of the provisional authority and letting it be known to bankers that this government intends to stand behind the provisional authority. It is expected the informal assurances given to bankers will be sufficient to induce them to advance money for the support of the new government of Mexico.

This policy, of course, contemplates ignoring Gen. Villa and the other leaders identified with the so-called convention government.

METCALF READS BRYAN OUT OF HIS PARTY

Former Commoner Editor Deserts His Friend.

Siaoux City, Ia., June 19.—Democrats of this section were greatly surprised when Richard L. Metcalfe, former righthand man of William J. Bryan, and formerly editor of the Commoner, in a signed editorial in his own paper, The Nebraskan, yesterday read Bryan out of the Democratic party, and predicted Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock will control federal patronage in Nebraska.

Through influence of Bryan Metcalfe was given one of the best jobs at the disposal of the administration, that of Panama canal commissioner, at a salary of $14,500 a year. When congress abolished this position Metcalfe returned and ran for governor of Nebraska.

Metcalfe and Hitchcock have been bitter political enemies, but appear to have healed the breach.

Metcalfe in his editorial said in part: "In this instance (the international crisis) there is such widespread confidence in the President that no American can even seem to contend with him and still retain public favor. The breach between Wilson and Bryan will grow as the days go by."

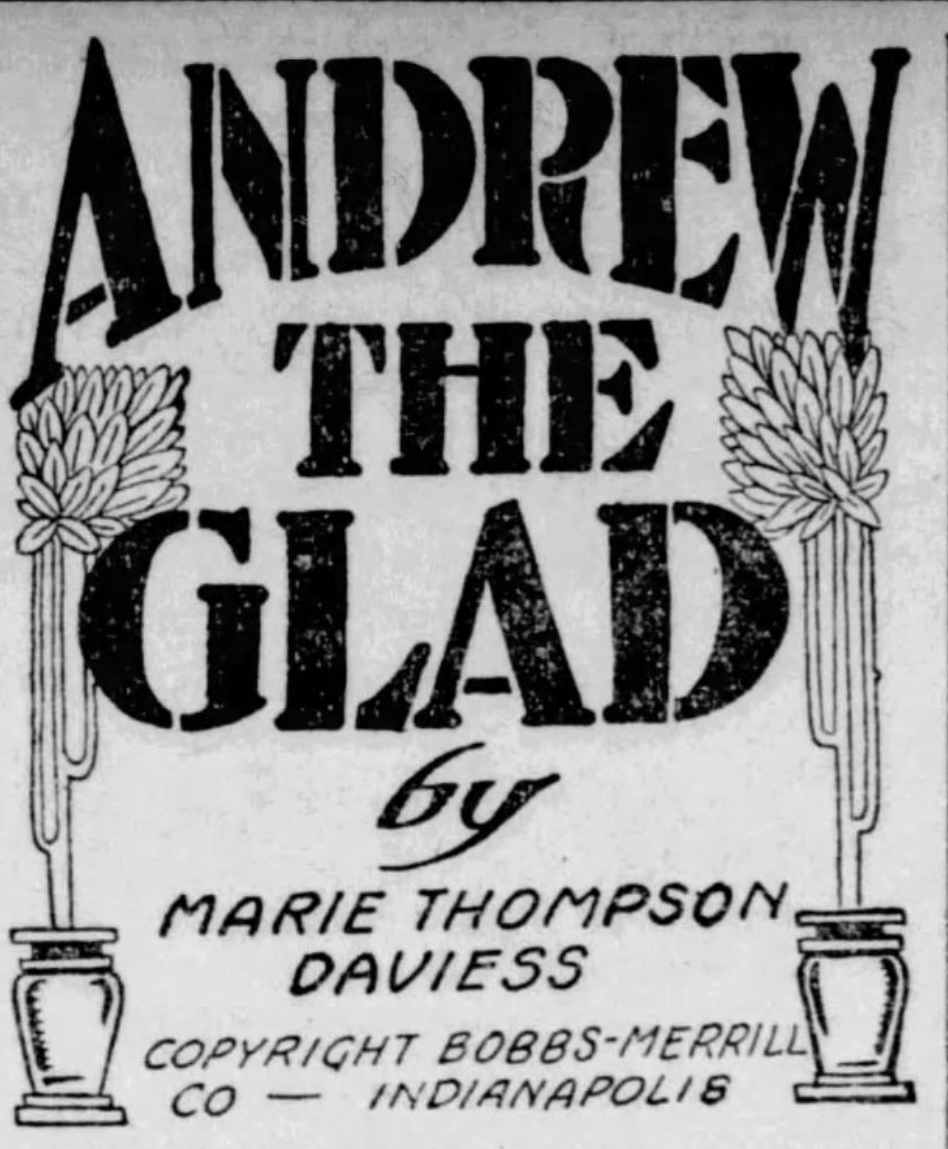
THE BABY'S WELFARE A MOTHER'S DREAD

A fear clutches at the heart of the mother that her own little one may not live long. She dreads its second summer, or that it may never wake from its sound sleep. All mankind loves a mother—loves to see a mother love her child. A baby and its mother are insured against ill-health if the mother takes Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a tonic for women that Dr. R. V. Pierce invented nearly a half century ago for women's ills. This is a vegetable tonic, made only of the chicinal roots with glycerine, which puts the female system into perfect, healthy action. Before baby's coming it is just the tonic that puts the womanly system into a proper condition to make the birth painless and to insure a healthy child.

Many mothers of families in the United States have reason to be grateful to the person who recommended Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is put up for the single purpose of curing disease peculiar to women. It has sold more largely on this continent than any other medicine for women. Another point in its favor: it is a temperance remedy and does not contain a single drop of alcohol nor of any narcotic.

Young mothers who preserve the charms of face and figure in spite of an increasing family and the care of growing children are always to be envied. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives the strength and health upon which happy motherhood depends. It practically does away with the pains of maternity. It enables the mother to nourish the infant life depending on her, and enjoy the hourly happiness of watching the development of a perfectly healthy child.

FREE.—The Common Sense Medical Adviser, bound in cloth, is sent on receipt of 3 dimes (or stamps) to pay expense of wrapping and mailing. Address: Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.



ANDREW THE GLAD

by MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

COPYRIGHT BOBBS-MERRILL CO — INDIANAPOLIS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

put yourself into mental accord with me by the use of my jingle last night and fell asleep having hypnotized yourself with it. Things wilder than fancies are facts these days, written in large volumes by extremely erudite old gentlemen and we believe them because we must. This is a simple case, with a well-known scientific name and—"

"But," interrupted Caroline Darrah, and as she stood away from him against the dim hills, her slender figure seemed poised as if for flight, and a hurt young seriousness was in her lifted purple eyes: "I don't want it to be a 'simple case' with any scientific—" and just here a merry call interrupted her from up-stream.

Phoebe and Polly had come to summon her back to the club; tea was on the brew. With intensest hospitality they invited Andrew to come, too. But he declined with what grace he could and made his way through the tangle down-stream as they walked back under the beeches.

Thus a very bitter thing had come to Andrw Sevier—and sweet as the pulse of heaven. In his hand he had seen a sensitive flower unfold to its very heart of flame.

"Never let her know," he prayed, "never let her know."

CHAPTER VII.

Strange Wild Things.

"Phoebe," said David Kildare as he seated himself on the corner of the table just across from where Phoebe sat in Major Buchanan's chair writing up her one o'clock notes, "what is there about me that makes people think they must make me judge of the criminal court of this county? Do I look job-hungry so as to notice it?"

"No," answered Phoebe as she folded her last sheet and laid down her pencil, "that is one thing no one can accuse you of, David. But your work down there has brought its results. They need you and are calling for you rather decisively I think. Any more delegations today?"

"Several. Susie Carrie Snow came with more Civic Improvements, rather short as to skirts and skimpy as to hats. They have fully decided that I am going to feed Mayor Potts out of my hand as Taylor does, and they want my influence to put up two more drinking fountains and three brass plates to mark the homes of the founders of the city, in return for their precious support. I promised; and they fell on my neck. That is, if you don't mind?" David edged a tentative inch or two nearer Phoebe who had rested her elbows on the table and her head on her hands as she looked up at him.

"I don't," she answered with a cruel smile. Then she asked, with an unconcerned glance over the top of his head, "Did you hear from the United Charities?"

"Well, yes, some," returned David with an open countenance, no suspicion of a trap in even the flicker of an eyelash. "They sent Mrs. Cherry. Blooming more every day, isn't she, don't you think? She didn't fall on my neck worth a cent though I had braced myself for the shock. She managed to convey the fact that the whole organization is for me just the same. It's some pumpkins to be a candidate. I'm for all there is in it—if at all."

"You aren't hesitating, David?" asked Phoebe as she rose and stood straight and tall beside him, her eyes on a level with his as he sat on the table. "Ah, David, you can if you will—will you? I know what it means to you," and Phoebe laid one hand on his shoulder as she looked him straight in the eyes, "for it will be work, work and fight like mad to put out the fire. You will have to fight honest—and they won't. But, David"—a little catch in her voice betrayed her as she entreated.

"Yes, dear," answered David as he laid his hand over the one on his shoulder and pressed it closer, "I sent in the announcement of my candidacy to the afternoon papers just as I came around here to see the major—and you. The fight is on and it is going to be harder than you realize, for there is so little time. Are you for me, girl?"

"If I fall on your neck it will make seven this morning. Aren't you satisfied?" And Phoebe drew her hand away from his, allowing, however, a regretful squeeze as he let it go.

"No, six if you would do it," answered David disconsolately. "I told you that Mrs. Cherry failed me."

"Yes," answered Phoebe as she lowered her eyes, "I know you told me." David Kildare was keen of wit but it takes a most extraordinary wisdom to fathom such a woman as Phoebe chose to be—out of business hours.

"Isn't it time for you to go to dress for the parade?" she asked quickly with apparent anxiety.

"No," answered David, as he filled his tooled leather case from the major's jar of choice Seven Oaks heart-leaf—he had seen Phoebe's white fingers roll it to the proper fineness just the night before. "I'm all ready! Did you think I was going to wear a lace collar and a sash? Everything is in order and I only have to be there at two to start them off. Everybody is placed on the platform and everybody is satisfied. The unveiling will be at 3:30. You are going out with Mrs. Matilda early, aren't you? I want you to see me come prancing up at the head of the mounted police. Won't you be proud of me?"

"Sometimes, really, I think you are the missing twin to little Billy Bob," answered Phoebe with a laugh, but in an instant her face became grave again. "I'm worried about Caroline Darrah," she said softly. "I found her crying last night after I had finished work. I was staying here with Mrs. Matilda for the night and I went into her room for a moment on the chance that she would be awake. She said she had wakened from an ugly dream—but I know she dreads this presentation, and I don't blame her. It was lovely of her to want to give the statue and plucky of her to come and do it—but it's in every way trying for her."

"And isn't she the darling child?" answered David Kildare, a tender smile coming into his eyes. "Plucky! Well I should say so! To come dragging old Peters Brown's money bags down here just as soon as he croaked, with the express intention of opening up and passing us all our wads back. Could anything as—as pathetic ever have happened before?"

"No," answered Phoebe. Then she said slowly, tentatively, as she looked into David's eyes that were warm with friendliness for the inherited friend who had preempted a place in both their hearts: "And the one awful thing for which she can offer no reparation she knows nothing of. I pray she never knows!"

"Yes, but it is about to do him to the death. I sometimes wake and find him siting over his papers at daybreak with burned out eyes and as pale as a white horse in a fog."

"But why does it have to be that way? Andrew isn't bitter and it isn't her fault—she wasn't even born then. She doesn't even know."

"I think it's mostly the money," said David slowly. "If she were poor it would be all right to forgive her and take her, but a man couldn't very well marry his father's blood money. And he's suffering God knows. Here I've been counting for years on his getting love-tied at home, and to think it should be like this! Sometimes I wish she did know—she offers herself to him like a little child; and thinks she is only doing reverence to the poet. It's driving him mad, but he won't cut and run."

"And yet," said Phoebe, "it would kill her to know. She is so sensitive and she has just begun to be herself with us. She has had so few friends and she isn't like we are. Why, Polly Farrell could manage such a situation better than Caroline Darrah. She is so elemental that she is positively—primitive. I am frightened about it sometimes—I can only trust Andrew." As Phoebe spoke her eyes grew sad and her lips quivered.

"Dear heart," said David as he took both her hands in his, "it's just one of those fatal things that no man can see through; he can just be thankful that there's a God to handle 'em." There were times when David Kildare's voice held more of tenderness than Phoebe was calculated to withstand without heroic effort. It behooved her to exert the utmost at this moment in order that she might hold her own.

"It's making me thin," she ventured as she shook a little shower of tears off her black lashes and again smilingly regained control of her own hands, but displaying a slender blue veined wrist for his sympathetic inspection.

"Help!" exclaimed David, taking possession of the wrist and circling it with his thumb and forefinger. "Let me send for a crate of eggs and a case of the malt milk! You poor starved peach bud you, why won't you marry me and let me feed you? I'm going—"

"But you and the major both recommended 'lovers' troubles' to me, David," Phoebe hazarded.

"I only recommended my own special brand, remember," retorted David. "I won't have you ill! I'm going to see that you do as I say about your—"

"David Kildare," remarked the major from the door into the hall, "if you use that tone to the grand jury they will shut up every saloon in Hell's Half Acre. Hail the judge! My boy, my boy, I knew you'd line up when the time came—and the line!"

"Can I count on the full artillery of the Gray Picket brigade, Major?" demanded David with delight in his eyes as he returned the major's vigorous hand-shake.

"Hot shot, grape, canister and shrapnel, sir! Horses in lather, guns on the wheel and bayonets set. We'll bivouac in the camp of the enemy on the night of the election! We'll—"

"I don't believe you will want to lie down in the lair of the blind tiger as soon as that, Major," laughed Phoebe.

"Phoebe," answered the major, "politics make strange bedfellows. Mike O'Rourke, the boss of the Democratic Irish, was around this morning hunting for David Kildare with the entire green grocer's vote in his pocket. He spoke of the boy as his own son."

"Good for old Mike!" laughed David. "It's not every boy who can boast an intimate friendship with his corner grocer from childhood up. It means a certain kind of—self-denial in the matter of apples and other temptations. I used to go to the point of an occasional errand for him. Those were the days, Phoebe, when you sat on the front steps and played hollyhock dolls. Wish I'd kidnaped you then—when I could!"

"It would have saved us both lots of time — and trouble," answered Phoebe daringly from the protection of the major's presence.

"David, sir," said the major who had been busy settling himself in his chair and lighting his pipe during this exchange of pleasantries between David and Phoebe, to the like of which he was thoroughly accustomed, "this is going to be a fight to the ditches. I believe the whisky ring that controls this city to be the worst machine south of Mason and Dixon's. State-wide prohibition voted six months ago and every saloon in the town going full tilt night and day! They own the city council, the board of public works and the mayor, but none of that compares in seriousness to the debauching of our criminal courts. The grand jury is helpless if the judge dismisses every true bill they return—and Taylor does it every time if it is a whisky law indictment or pertaining thereto, and most of the bills are at least distantly pertaining. So there you have us bound and helpless—a disgrace to the nation, sir, and a reproach to good government!"

(To Be Continued.)

Every One Will Carry U.S. Flags

July 4 Will Be "Peace Day" All Over Country.

July Fourth, the day on which we celebrate our Independence, will also be "Peace Day" this year. Everywhere throughout the land, processions and outdoor meetings will be held to give thanks for the pacific attitude of our President and the way in which he has kept us from entanglement in the European fracas.

On that day everyone will carry flags—to show their patriotism and to make a demonstration of the general pride in this symbol of our Liberty and Happiness.

Every house and store should be decorated with flags, too, and to meet the great demand The Blade repeats its bargain flag offer—a big, handsome, sewn flag—size 5 x 8 feet. The price is only 98 cents, postpaid, because The Blade's big purchasing power gets it at special reductions from manufacturers, from whom it buys direct. It will not fade in rain or snow. It has canvas beadings and grass grommets, so that it cannot tear. The stripes are sewed and not merely printed. Send for this flag. It is your duty to have one. It is our pleasure to be able to supply it at a price far smaller than you could secure it at any store. Send today. It will go forward to you by return mail. Or you can have a smaller flag, size 3 x 5-feet, made exactly like the big one, for only 49 cents, postpaid. Address The Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

U. S. DEFRAUDED OF $27,000,000

McAdoo Declares Probe of Oleo Moonshiners Will Be Continued.

Washington, June 21.—With a preliminary report on an investigation before him today showing violations of the oleomargarine law, extending over the entire 13 years since the enactment of the law, and resulting in the loss of many millions of dollars in revenue, the government, Secretary McAdoo announced that although fraudulent practices of this character probably have been checked, the inquiry would be continued with all vigor. Treasury officials, it was said, are determined "to bring every law breaker to justice."

The investigation was conducted by Commissioner Osborn of the internal revenue bureau. It was sweeping in character with ramifications in many parts of the country.

Defrauded of $27,000,000.

The commissioners' report revealed how violators of the oleomargarine law had defrauded the government out of at least $27,000,000 due in stamps and special taxes. Among the more important results of the investigation were:

Recovery of $851,000 in unpaid taxes, "with prospects of further very large collections."

Conviction since January 1 of 42 violators of the law, 29 of whom were given prison sentences.

Assessment of fines aggregating $148,000, in addition to the recovery actually made.

200 Millions Sold.

The report shows, according to a statement issued by Secretary McAdoo, that since 1902 more than 200,000,000 pounds of colored oleomargarine have been manufactured and fraudulently sold as uncolored oleo.

"It is believed," says the statement, "that a great proportion of this product reached consumers as butter. This amount represents more than twice the average yearly consumption of both colored and uncolored oleomargarine by the people of the United States since the present law went into effect.

PRESIDENT CALLS ON BRYAN

Bids Goodbye to Former Secretary of State.

Washington, June 19.—President Wilson called at the home of former Secretary Bryan late Friday to bid goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Bryan before they departed for a southern trip. He remained chatting for ten minutes with the former secretary and his wife.

The visit was described as entirely social in character and there were no references to the international situation. Soon after the President left th Bryan home Secretary McAdoo, companied by his daughter, M McAdoo, who has just re[illegible] Europe, also called.

During the afternoon Se[illegible] Bryan made public a statemen[illegible] ing reports that have been circ[illegible] since his resignation that he had b[illegible] ignored by President Wilson while secretary of state. He said there never were any material differences on questions of policy between himself and the President until the foreign submarine controversy arose.

If one had a voice which would reach to San Francisco it would take four hours for the second to carry so far.

Advertisements. Advertisements.

RICH OIL STRIKE EXPECTED WHEN DRILL PIERCES BIG ANTI-CLINE

Oklahoma Oil Sage Discovers True Surface Formation Which Almost Invariably Overlays Vast Oil Pools—Two Big Successes Already His.

JUDGMENT HAS NEVER FAILED ---- 3,000 ACRES UNDER LEASE

Millions Being Made in Oklahoma Oil Fields—Small Investors to Be Big Winners if R. M. Conway's Latest Venture Proves Success Expected.

Oklahoma City, Okla., June 24.—After promoting two highly successful oil companies in the Oklahoma fields, R. M. Conway, the man whose remarkable success has attracted attention throughout the state, is now organizing a new company to drill on 3,000 acres of leases, he has located on and around a Monster Anti-Cline in Stephens County, Oklahoma.

A little more than six months ago, Conway sold out the Conway-Russell Oil Company, after it had been operating only eighteen months, during which time it had paid 40% dividends. Every dollar invested in its stock brought six dollars in return. The Alert Oil Company, another of Conway's projects was so successful in sixty days, that its stock brought $2 for $1.

Immediately upon the culmination of his first two successful operations, Conway began casting about for new fields to conquer. That was just after the new Healdton field had been opened and roaring gushers were pouring out as high as 4,000 barrels a day from single wells. Conway searched every portion of the state for the right sort of territory and in company with an expert geologist, was looking over the lay of the land in Stephens county, when they discovered "The Big Anti-Cline."

To the average inexperienced eye it would appear to be nothing more than a long ridge with a pronounced dome, but to the experienced knowledge of Conway and his geologist, it meant that a vast oil pool was almost certain to underlie it. The Anti-Cline was a huge one, being two miles wide and six miles long and the formation had the earmarks which experienced oil men know to be an almost certain indication of oil.

TWO PROBABLE BIG OIL LINES CROSS ANTI-CLINE.

The fact that the Anti-Cline was such a perfect specimen would have been enough, but after carefully tracing out its formations, it was found to be almost exactly at the crossing of two apparent oil lines. A straight line from the Petrola fields of Texas passes directly through the Anti-Cline and through the Wann Pool, the Osage Pool, the Cushing, Bartlesville and Hope Pools and terminates in the rich fields around Coffeyville, Kansas. Another line beginning at Ardmore, Oklahoma, passes through the Healdton and Loco fields through this big Anti-Cline, the Lawton field, terminating at Willow, Okla.

Nearly all geological indications — the crossing of these big supposed oil lines — and oil seepage traces in springs, wells and streams, all pointed so strongly to the probability of a big new oil strike, that Conway immediately contracted for 3,000 acres of leases on and around the Big Anti-Cline and at once took steps to organize a new development company.

The prospects for opening another sensational oil field are very bright and regarding it Mr. Conway says:

"Anyone with the slightset conception of what the oil business in Oklahoma pays, when a big strike is made, must realize it offers the greatest opportunity for moderate speculation existing in the United States today.

LEASES BRING FABULOUS PRICES

We have only to recount the remarkable prices paid for leases in some of the newer Oklahoma fields to realize this. In the Paden-Prague field, where the first wildcat well was brought in only a few months ago, leases sold from $50.00 to $250.00 per acre. At Healdton leases brought from $100.00 to $1,000 per acre. Fifty to $1,000 was paid in the Cushing field and $1,000 per acre was paid just recently when the new Robinson pool was opened near Muskogee."

"We have most of the geological indications existing in any of the fields already developed. I propose to organize this new Company on a scale sufficiently large, to make a thorough test of our holdings, and yet not so large as to reduce the proportion of each investor's profit, in case we strike it rich. The Company has a capital stock of $25,000 fully paid and non-assessable.

CO-OPERATIVE DEVELOPMENT SAFEST.

It is my plan to place the stock among as many people as possible. If we strike it big, even a $10 to $50 block of stock will make its owner big money. If we get only a dry hole, no one will suffer from the loss of so trifling a sum.

"I have never been and never will be associated with any questionable proposition. There will be no stories of men and women losing the savings of a lifetime in any Company of mine. The co-operative plan of developing good prospective oil leases has been tried out and proven the most feasible. It is simply a matter of a number of people, each pooling a small sum in a chance to make handsome profits for all. Anyone coming into this company does so with his eyes wide open, knowing that if we strike it rich we all make big money, and that if we get a dry hole we all lose a few dollars apiece. Surely there can be nothing that savors of a blue-sky or stock-jobbing scheme about that.

"We have every reason to believe we are sure to strike it rich, yet no man can say it for a certainty. It's just a fair, square, honest, business proposition for a limited number of people who have the courage to risk a few dollars on a very probable opportunity to reap immense wealth. Everybody shares and shares alike, according to the amount of stock he holds.

MILLIONS FROM LEASES POSSIBLE.

One big well will insure us a tremendous return, for this Company, unlike most Companies, has 3,000 acres of leases to sell at big prices as soon as oil is struck. The real value of this investment lies in our great acreage. There hasn't been an instance in Oklahoma during the last two years, where leases in a new field of any importance near a wild cat well have sold for less than $100 per acre; generally they bring from $100 to $1,000 and some even up to $5,000 per acre.

"Suppose we were to sell our acreage for only $20.00 per acre—that would mean $60,000 to say nothing of our profits from oil. At $50 per acre we could sell for $150,000; and if we were to get $100 per acre (the most conservative estimate for really good proven acreage) we would get $300,000.

"There is practically no limit to the possibilities for profit if we should strike a gusher."

84% OKLAHOMA WELL SUCCESSFUL.

Out of all Ol Wells drilled in Oklahoma last year, better than 84% have been producers and this average includes the rankest wild-cat drillings in the State. Our chances for striking oil are not only better than 84 our of 100, but the chances are, we'll strike it big.

"The history of Oklahoma's oil development, proves that the men who have made the big fortunes are the ones who pioneered in unproven fields and took a chance. Those who wait till someone else takes the risk and brings in the gushing wells, which send the price of leases skyward, never get very far.

INDIVIDUAL RISK IS SMALL.

However it takes great nerve and unnecessary risk for one individual to attempt such undertakings alone, but in a company like this no one can lose much and everyone has a chance for phenomenal profits. Even a moderate success will mean great profits for even the smallest investor.

"I have already made two remarkable successes in the oil business. Every investor who banked on my judgment before, made big profits. I firmly believe that every investor who goes into this company with me, will reap handsomely for I expect this Company to overshadow my other undertakings from fifty to a hundred per cent. With such overwhelming odds in our favor—with such tremendous profits possible if we win—with the percentage of failures so low—and my past record so remarkable—it is hardly reasonable to believe we will not strike it rich. How any man or woman with a spark of ambition in his veins can hesitate to invest so little as $10 to $50 in a proposition of such gigantic possibilities, is beyond me."

Mr. Conway has named his new company "The Big Anti-Cline Oil Company," after the Big Anti-Cline he discovered in Stephens County and is aggressively completing the organization. He reports that stock is selling rapidly and that he expects to start drilling in a few weeks. A complete bulletin of his proposition and many interesting reports of the marvelous oil development in Oklahoma will be sent to anyone requesting it. Send your money at once, as only a limited amount of stock will be sold and the stock will probably be oversubscribed before many days. Address R. M. Conway, Big Anti-Cline Oil Company, 1405 Colcord Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

I WANT YOU AS A PARTNER

$10 to $50 Invested Now May Make You Independent

Decide right now to be one of the profitmakers. If you have $10 to $50 you can spare without sacrifice, by all means get 10 to 50 shares in this big proposition now. In a few short months it may be worth thousands. It is wholly possible and very probable. Just clip out this whole ad and pin your check, money order or bank note to it. Do it now.

Clip It—Sign It Mail It Today

APPLICATION BLANK

BIG ANTI-CLINE OIL CO.,
1405 Colcord Bldg., Oklahoma City, Ok.

......................191...

Find enclosed $..............to purchase .... shares of stock in the BIG ANTI-CLINE OIL COMPANY, par value $1.00 per share, fully paid and non-assessable.

I subscribe for this stock with the understanding that this money will be spent in developing the Company's 3,000 acres of leases, and to defray such other expenses as may be necessary in the operations of the Company.

Name ....

Address ....

10 Shares.........$10 30 Shares.........$30

20 Shares.........$20 50 Shares.........$50

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.......Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Liars are not all of one nationality.

Hard work is the stuff that makes day dreams come true.

The will power of some men is spelled like this: W-i-f-e.

Woman wants the last word. Man is satisfied with the last laugh.

Trouble ahead looks bigger than trouble we have passed.

A man is just as old as he feels when his kneejoints snap.

Blessed are they who can adapt themselves to an aching void.

Villa hasn't an education. But he doesn't need one to see his finish.

We can remember when our greatest worry was that it might rain July 4.

D. T. is the only degree John Barleycorn confers on his faithful followers.

The reason a plagiarist would not steal sheep is because it is against the law.

The other fellow's success should ever be an inspiration, not a source of envy.

To the man who can talk well there is ever the danger that he will talk too much.

Many a book would never have been written had the author had a sober second thought.

Philadelphia saloon men say whisky and music don't mix. They mix but make a fearful mess.

Your argument may be strongest, but that means nothing if your opponent's voice is loudest.

A woman's idea of the Russian army is one summer's crop of little red ants, multiplied and magnified.

Soon the European war will have been in progress almost a year. Seems to be about time for the English to get mad enough to fight.

[illegible]al June weather makes a fine top-all-day for one's emotions. It's leadering like spreading honey on a buttered slab of bread.

Even a bartender will pick out the [illegible]erest man in the house when he wants to talk to somebody.

An egg crop valued at $700,000,000 gives the cackle of the American hen a place among popular songs.

Naturally we always turn to the June bride for a semblance of that peace which passeth understanding.

Mother love has done much to give strawberry shortcake its exalted place in the minds and hearts of the sons of men.

"Sunlight is six hundred thousand times brighter than moonlight." The discovery was made a long time ago by lovers.

A device for holding a cow's tail while she is being milked has been invented by a New York man. A long-felt want.

Henry Ford has no political ambitions, he says. Thus he discourages the fellows who would like to rally round a barrel.

Everybody rejoices over the prospects of a big wheat crop, even though the price of bread is pretty sure to remain the same.

Women are not bloodthirsty, as a rule, but most of them like to have the villain in their favorite fiction whipped to a frazzle.

Of course, the other fellow cannot do your work as well as you do it. Nevertheless you know you can do his work better than he does it.

What has become of the old-fashioned pessimist who used to say that a whistling girl and a crowning hen always come to some bad end?

A machine for looking through walls is not a necessity. Of far greater service would be one enabling mankind to see through political motives.

There always will be people so narrow-gauged that they will have to know what a public official's religion is before they can approve of any good work he does.

"Many questions remain unanswered," says Mr. Wilson. We recall two: "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" and "Who struck Billy Patterson?"

Take a look at the fellow who has been "shot to pieces" with booze, then try to reconcile his condition with the mental processes of the liquor dealer who declares whisky is a tonic.

Had Champ Clark succeeded in annexing Canada to the United States that time, when he was talking about it, England would now have fewer first-class fighting men in the field.

An Indiana woman gets a divorce because her husband deserted her a hundred and eighty-nine times in thirty-seven years. He must have liked her cooking to come back so often.

"Let us sympathize as we please with theories and nations," says Vice President Marshall, "but let us act as Americans, who are citizens of a united country." The vice president is in tune.

In 1907 Mr. Woodrow Wilson wrote: "Would that we could do something, at once dignified and effective, to knock Mr. Bryan once and for all into a cocked hat." Eight years of watchful waiting!

A little girl once told us that she never saw a banner half as sweet and beautiful as the United States flag. She did not realize that she looked with her soul as well as with her eyes, and that the thrill made the flag beautiful. Let us all try to see it as she saw it.

STRUGGLE FOR NATIONALITY

The tremendous struggle for empire in Europe has tended to overshadow another great movement—the struggle for nationality.

In the heart of Europe are a number of subject races which have proved indifferent material under the hands of the conqueror. They are strong races, holding tenaciously to their languages, retaining ancient customs, marrying among themselves. Such peoples are the Magyars, the Bohemians, Poles, the Slavish and Rumanian stocks under the sovereignty of Austria-Hungary. A pamphlet, just come to us, makes a plea for national rights for still another race, the Lithuanians.

These people number now only three millions. They were once much more numerous. In the middle of the Fourteenth century they liberated a great part of the Russians from the yoke of the Mongals. In the next century, they stayed the eastward march of the Teutons. In the Sixteenth century, they contracted a political union with Poland and, with that country, were ruthlessly divided between Russia and Prussia. Identity was further lost through the developments of the Napoleonic wars. In spite of these conquests and subjections, the Lithuanians still aspire to autonomy and now appeal to the world to compel its granting.

The checks on wars which Europe has put in practice — intermarriage among the royal families, alliances, the Balance of Power—have failed lamentably. If Europe sincerely desires that permanent peace shall follow the present war, it may have to give every race the right to choose the government it desires, the right, if it elects, to govern itself independently.

AVIATION AND THE NAVY

There is hope for Josephus Daniels and so hope for the navy. When the secretary appeared before the house naval committee, he protested against an appropriation of a million dollars to supply his department with aeroplanes. "All we need now," he said, "we can spend under the appropriation of $300,000 provided in the allowances for the bureau of construction and repair and steam engineering."

Nevertheless, the house committee voted the million dollars, one of the committeemen remarking that if the war had shown anything it had shown that no country could hope hereafter to defend itself unless it was well supplied with aerial scouts. Mr. Daniels went away disgruntled.

But time has brought him light. The secretary now perceives the value of aeroplanes. For he has written the president of Williams College: "Upon my earnest recommendation congress appropriated $1,000,000 to begin upon an elaborate plan the real development of aviation in the navy."

So far the public has not been vouchsafed evidence of that development. In the naval review at New York, there were no aeroplanes. While the American factories are working overtime to fill the European contracts, while Germany boasts the possession of 2,000 aeroplanes and nearly a hundred Zeppelins, at the moment that Britain reports the organization of an aerial scout force numbering 10,000 pilots and mechanicians, the American navy dawdles over its aeroplane investments.

But, as we said at the beginning, we have hopes. Daniels has realized the need of aeroplanes. He has complimented himself upon the possession of foresight which the records show he didn't have. He promises to "begin upon an elaborate plan for the real development of aviation." We believe he really will. It would seem, in the light of events, that he wouldn't dare not to.

MARINES FOR MEXICO

Secretary Daniels has gone to pains to explain that the marines sent to the western coast of Mexico are empowered to go only twenty miles inland. They are not to go that far unless American lives are in danger, and no garrison, anywhere in Mexico, is to be established.

The explanation is by way of assuring both the people of the United States and Mexico that the expedition does not constitute intervention. Carranza and Villa and Zapata may continue at their slaughter and their town-burning and church-looting. What Uncle Sam is after is the Indians who are quite as ready to murder Mexicans as foreigners.

Nevertheless, intervention is a possibility. It may develop from a landing in the Indian country as, last year, it threatened to develop from the seizure of Vera Cruz. The warrior-politicians have betrayed no sign that they proposed to follow the recent advice of President Wilson. There is no present promise that they have any will or any desire to quit their civil war. There seems but one certain course to take with them. And that involves armed intervention—a thing to avoid if by any possibility it can be avoided.

STRUGGLE OF ENDURANCE

From April 1 to June 12, the war cost the British government the huge sum of $970,000,000. Parliament has just approved an increase in expenditures which every sixty-six days will exhaust a billion dollars.

That England expects to spend billions and billions before peace shall appear upon the horizon is indicated by the speech of Premier Asquith. "Demands," he said, "will be made upon the energies of the nation which cannot now be measured. This is a gigantic struggle of endurance. We will endure to the end, but a supreme cause is at stake and all must respond in common for the national good."

Every few days a new rumor is given circulation that the warring nations were in mood to discuss terms of settlement. Peace reports, interestingly bolstered with speculation, are published, discussed and then forgotten, a new crop coming in. It is to be noted that none of these tales bears any official stamp. In the government circles of Berlin, Paris, London and Petrograd, the word is always, "It will be a long war."

Every one in America prays for peace. But we would be foolish if we counted upon it soon. Europe faces the facts stoically and declines to think about that which may not come to pass for months, perhaps for years. It will be best for the people of the United States if they, too, realize that the war is a war to exhaustion—and that exhaustion for either side is a long way off.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in July.

Of course all of our readers whose subscriptions expire in July will want to continue receiving the Weekly Blade—so if you are among them look for our special renewal offers which should reach you by mail about July 1st. There are many liberal and attractive propositions among these. You will surely find one that will appeal to you especially, and which will induce you, not only to renew your own subscription, but also to get a number of your friends and neighbors to become readers of this great national home weekly.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

Over 92 per cent of our subscribers whose time expired during June, renewed for the coming year, a greater number than ever, sending us clubs of 10 and 20 names.

We feel absolutely certain that the same will be true regarding July renewals and of the great many subscribers who sent us clubs of four last year, we particularly wish to impress upon you how very easy it will be to make your club 10 or 20 names at the special price we make.

The Toledo Weekly Blade is gaining friends daily and this, the 80th successful year of its existence, finds it more popular than at any time during its long and successful career. You want the Weekly Blade—and your friends want it just as much as you do. Give them an opportunity to read it—by telling them all about it, and by showing them your next copy.

A FIFTY-YEAR-OLD DISPUTE ENDED

Since the Civil war, Virginia and West Virginia have brawled over the pre-bellum debts of the mother state.

West Virginia has consistently denied that it was in any way responsible for the obligations of Virginia. It believed, or found it convenient to believe, that when it seceded, it parted not only with the government of Virginia, but also washed its hands of the parental liabilities. The position was worth struggling to maintain. For the debts were large and year by year the interest mounted and mounted, until the figures were as imposing as an Appalachian peak. In Virginia, political orators on the stump pledged themselves to force West Virginia to take over its share of the debt if the thing could be done short of war. Across the border, candidates were no doubt equally as vehement that not through them or theirs should a penny of that money be paid.

Finally, the case was brought before the supreme court of the United States. That august body has just decided that West Virginia must bear its part of the burden and that, principal and interest, amounts to $12,393,929. Virginia is, of course, elated, West Virginia depressed. But both will agree that it was high time the case was closed. It meant anger and agitation while it lasted—and a remorseless heaping up of interest.

CANADA AND THE CENSOR

Though the Canadians are supplying England with troops, guns, ammunition and bread, there is a line at which their loyalty halts. That line is where the English censor ceases to be wise and becomes simply autocratic and ridiculous.

The London press has tried and tried in vain to have some of the censor's regulations modified. It is his custom, for example, to let news go to the cable for consumption in the United States. The same news might be suppressed in England. It is as easy for Germany to depend upon the United States for valuable information as to depend upon indiscretions in the English newspapers. The English censor has gone so far as to forbid the printing of a speech of Premier Asquith. He is at this moment engaged in trying the London Times for publishing a communication from a subscriber without first submitting it to official examination.

The Canadians decline to submit to any oppressive and needless regulation. The head of the Canadian forces almost made a ceremony of giving the Dominion press news which, according to the censor's commands, should have been suppressed. They purpose across the line to decide for themselves whether or not the enemy may profit from the printed word—and the purpose is so expressed that it amounts to telling the English censor to go to blazes.

Among the fine qualities of our neighbors must be set down the possession of a high grade of common sense.

The man behind the asphyxiating gases will never go down in history as a hero.

What is needed is a world-wide peace without the under dog.

STEEL AT 80 PER CENT CAPACITY

In August last, two or three weeks after the war began, the steel industry resembled some of its own products. It was that flattened out. By the first of the year the industry had so far recovered that it was taking an optimist's satisfaction in operating at 40 per cent of capacity. It is now doing business at something better than 80 per cent capacity.

This is a fine example of business convalescence. The fear was not wanting last summer and fall that there would be no industrial recovery until after Europe was over its convulsions. The thing could be figured out. Europe took our manufactures, absorbed our surplus mine products, invested in our securities at the rate of millions and millions a year. While the war was on, we would not only have to take care of our surplus products, but also buy back the securities, a thing decidedly disturbing to our financial and industrial mechanism.

The deluge of securities has been stemmed. We are now exporting more goods and raw materials than we ever did before. Domestic markets are improving daily, and their power of absorption is constantly increasing.

Steel is a dependable index to trade conditions in America. As it is depressed, so is the rest of industry. As it prospers, you know the country to be prosperous. Its restoration to health in the face of unhappy and distressing prospects demonstrates the magnificent convalescing abilities of American business.

BROTHERS AGAIN

One touch of trouble makes the New World kin.

For a generation, South America has been drawing away from North America. It forgot the inspiration which the United States provided for the patriot Bolivars and the wars of liberation. The memory of the material aid we provided passed away, the sympathy we gave and the mighty wall of the Monroe Doctrine which we erected for its protection. Suspicion replaced gratitude and friendliness. Dislike wiped away the record of the years. Just before the European war, South America was hostile to our policies and antagonistic to our trade.

Now we are getting upon the old plane with South America. The southern continent has suffered, as the United States has suffered, from the great war. Its trade has been hard hit. Its rights have been overridden. It has been made to fear aggression and conquest. The governments of at least two countries have been humiliated by disrespectful notes. In one other country, the people have had to look on while European consuls quarreled unseemly over the control of their consulates. The war has brought to the Latin republics not only disgust for the bloody business of human slaughter, but also dread of what the issue may mean to them.

These republics are now to be beheld speaking with the old-time friendliness. There are not wanting expressions of reliance upon Uncle Sam's strong arm. Each day, the relations between the United States and South America improve. The end of the war will doubtless see the end of that suspicion which, quite unjustified, has played the mischief with relations that, by every reason of sentiment and self-interest, ought to be the most cordial.

TOUGH FOR THE OSTRICH

Fashion and the war, between them, threaten to bring the ostrich to the point of extinction.

The millinery trade just now is indifferent to feathers. The situation would have spelled a bad season for the great ostrich farms of South Africa. But the war has created an unprecedented demand for foodstuffs. This has caused the owners of the farms to break their lands to the plow and to neglect their feathered live stock. The farms will pull through the year with possibly a profit. But the birds are dying from neglect and lack of food. Disease is not checked, guards against enemies are not maintained. Owners cannot turn the birds loose in a cultivated country nor pay for their shipment to ranges where they might successfully struggle for their own keep. The results are that ostriches are perishing, the ostrich farms transforming themselves into true farm lands.

In a year or two, fashion may revert to its old fondness for the feathers. There will be a shortage and very, very high prices. But that, of course, is nothing to fashion.

SPURRING THE FARMER

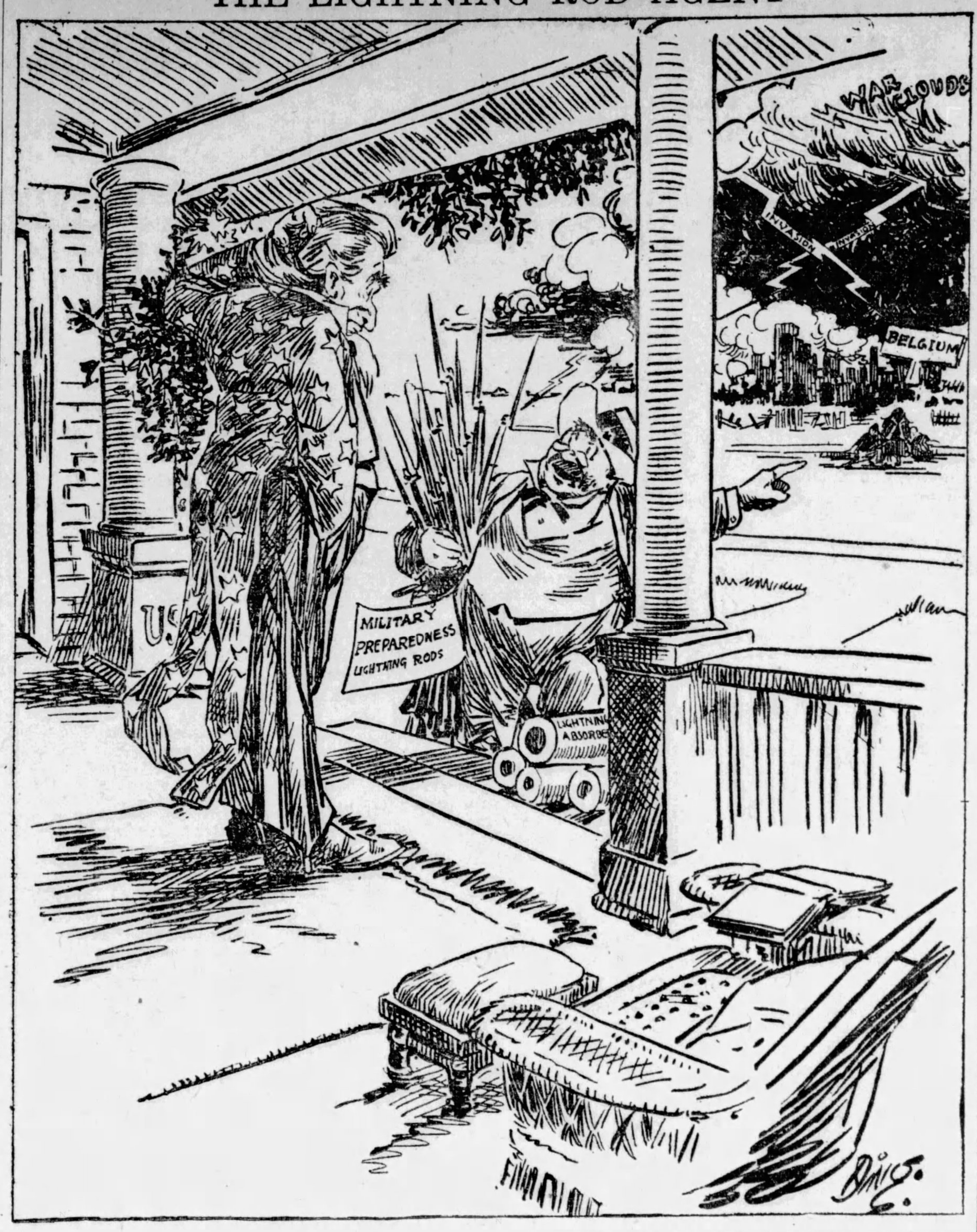
Mr. Put Sandles paints a discouraging picture of Ohio as a farming state.

He told a Cleveland club the other day that in twenty-four years the number of domestic animals in the state had decreased 2,463,000. Sixty years ago the average yield of wheat in northeastern Ohio was 18 bushels to the acre. In the last ten years the average has been 14 bushels. The apple orchards are being felled; hundreds and thousands of trees are dying or being cut down every year.

This seems astonishing to persons who have noted the enormous rise in the price of farm land in Ohio, the obvious changes in the farm standard of living, the bettering highways, the improvement in rural schools, the hundred other signs which indicate agricultural prosperity.

It is Mr. Sandles' business to boom the agricultural interests of Ohio. It is possible he has found that flattery was no spur to farmers, and now, taking the other course, purposes to shame them into doing the things which he thinks ought to be done.

THE LIGHTNING ROD AGENT



—Darling in Des Moines Register and Leader

Sunday School

TWO MEN AND ONE CROWN

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 27 is "Review—David, the Shepherd of Israel." Ps. 78:65-72.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

When we pause to think of it, the fact is remarkable that more than twenty-five millions of persons in the Sunday schools of the world have for the past three months been studying a series of lessons that have to do with men and women who lived three thousand years ago. Even while a world war rages, the incidents, the characters, and the petty battles of a little nation off in an obscure corner of the earth have been engaging the attention of a group of people who are practically conterminous with civilization. Not only thrones and crowns and empires are now tottering in the balance, but also an entire order of social life. Nevertheless, we find time to think about the primitive struggle for the crown of the loosely-organized kingdom of Israel. Saul and David have been figures of contemporaneous interest around the whole world.

Saul had been proved unfit for his throne. He had not developed a kingly character in his kingly office. Egotism and jealousy had uncrowned him, as they have uncrowned many another man since.

Mr. Fleming H. Revell told me a story a few weeks ago of how Moody dealt with the temptation to jealousy, or the accusation of it. When the great evangelist was conducting a series of meetings in Chicago. Rev. Sam Jones was preaching in Cincinnati and attracting much attention. One day Mr. Moody asked Mr. Revell to go to Cincinnati and secure Sam Jones for a week or two of sermons at the Moody meetings. After four days of effort Mr. Revell succeeded, and Sam Jones preached in Moody's place for about ten days, Moody sitting by and listening and giving the visitor all possible aid and support.

"It was months later," Mr. Revell told me, "that I learned from Moody the reason for his invitation to Jones. 'There had been a popular desire on the part of Chicago folk to hear the brilliant and unconventional southern preacher, and even a whisper that Moody was unwilling to let him appear. One day, perhaps six months after Jones had been in Chicago, Moody said to me: 'I heard that folks were saying that I was jealous of Sam Jones, and so would not invite him to my meetings. Now I don't think that was so. But I decided to take no chances. Perhaps I did not know myself. Anyway, I said "Old devil, I'll spike that gun for you," and so I sent you down to Cincinnati to invite Sam Jones to preach from my pulpit.'" Is it any wonder that Henry Drummond called Moody "the biggest human being I have ever met?"

That is the way to deal with potential jealousy; stifle it by magnanimity. Saul harbored his mean passion until it came to have dominion over him. Had he treated David with royal friendliness and generosity his own life would have been saved from misery and disaster.

Wearing the Crown and Deserving It.

This old picture of an unfit man on the throne, and a fit man in exile, is true to life. Merit does not always win. The prizes of life do not invariably go to the deserving, else all the mighty of earth would be men of noble character. Frequently the sceptre is in the hands of a Saul. That is one of the factors which makes our present social order so far from the ideal.

Still, the old story has a present message, in that David, persecuted and exiled, still played the part of a king. He could be loyal off a throne, even as Saul could be ignoble and mean on a throne. Kingliness is in character and conduct, and not in position. Any of us may have a royal soul, if not a royal seat. It is more regal to be a David in flight than a Saul in fury.

Since the wheel of life is ever turning, Saul and David came to their rightful destiny. We cannot determine success or failure until the last act of life is over—and it may even be necessary to go behind the stage, in the great anteroom of eternity, to know who have played their parts.

A Man Among Men.

Like Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy," this David "had a way" with him. Men were drawn to him. He won the friendship of the noblest. In a profound sense, a man is known by his friends. We scarcely need to know more about David than that he was Jonathan's bosom companion. That means more than the slaying of Goliath.

As we witness the procession of characters through this quarter's lessons we perceive that nearly all of them were friends of David, the personality. He had an allegiance which was denied to Saul, and which mere position never brings. There was old Samuel, who anointed and loved him. To have won the favor of such a good and great man was in itself success. Even the prophet Nathan was David's friend—so true a friend that he dared rebuke the king's sin.

Those soldiers who fearlessly pierced the Phillistine lines and drew David a drink from the well at Bethlehem throw a flood of light on our hero. Abishai, who went with him into danger, is another witness to the true-heartedness of David. Michel, Abigail and Bathsheba bear witness to woman's love for this man.

A Nation Finding Itself.

Precarious and fugitive was the central shrine and capital of Israel until David came to the throne for which his hard and bitter experiences had fitted him. David captured Jerusalem, which, from that day to this, has never ceased to be a capital of human hearts. Only recently a great convention of American Jews—shrewd, modern business men—were thrown into a frenzy of fervor by an orator's picture of the return of the Jews to the land and city of David. Przemsyl may be captured or recaptured, but that is a mere incident alongside of the fate of Jerusalem, which David put on the world's map.

The two triumphs of David's reign were the establishment of a strong capital at Jerusalem and the bearing of the Ark of the Covenant to a central place therein. No nation is safe and strong until the symbol of God's presence and favor has been put at the very center of its national life. The Ark in the midst is as essential as the bulwarks and walls. Religion unifies a people as nothing else can do.

A King Who Failed When Successful.

A hot-house is a poor place to grow oak trees. Beneath rigors of persecution, David's character had been strengthened. His outlaw life made him a king. Hardship is by no means the worst lot that can befall a youth. Most of the leaders of life in great cities were inured to toil in boyhood.

King David's failure came in the hour of his success. Victory defeated him. It led him to take his ease and to loll in his palace when he should have been at the battle-front. Ease enervated him. In idleness he yielded to temptation. David's great disaster befell during the hour of regal glory. He sinned by following the path of self-indulgence. When he began to entertain sensual thoughts, he soon gave rein to his worst self, and ended by becoming a murderer and worse. Poor David—to climb so high and fall so low!

Out of the depths comes David's voice with a message for all mankind. In the crucible of suffering and sin he learned the lesson of forgiveness. His own soul was seared, but he cries aloud for all to hear that there is mercy with Jehovah. David is a fingerboard on the highway of history, pointing men back to God. No life is lived well that is not lived with respect to a loving Father in heaven.

MONEY FOR LEARNING

It has been figured out that when the graduates of 1915 at Yale get their diplomas the men will have spent $1,079,111 during the four years of their university life. The most affluent member of the class spent $4,500, and the most frugal only $200 in actual cash during the freshman year.

HIS HEART WAS THAT OF A HERO

Women and Children First, Cried Smith, as Rain Poured Down.

C. H. Baily in the San Francisco Chronicle.

He is out of the service now, is Private Bernard Smith, hospital corps, United States army, but in or out he is a hero and should be recognized as such. Never will he become the recipient of a medal of honor or even a congressional life saving medal, but he meant all right, and so this little public tribute to his deed of heroism shall be paid.

At the time of the Titanic disaster Private Smith was stationed at the Letterman general hospital, the Presidio of San Francisco. When the morning papers came in, Private Smith was on duty, having had the "graveyard shift." In the early, quiet morning hours Private Smith read all the awful details of the disaster. They impressed him greatly and affected him deeply. Particularly did he devour all the printed words about the men on the ship, who saw the men and women leave the doomed vessel while they stayed by the ship to go down to the end.

It was Private Smith's free day. He finished his duties, reported off, and thoughtfully walked to the Union street trolley line. He got into a trolley car, still thoughtful. All the way downtown he thought, and his thoughts were of men on the Titanic who met death with a smile, after seeing the women and the children safely away in small boats.

"It was very heroic," remarked Private Smith to a barkeeper friend of his, the conversation taking place in the barkeep's place of business.

"You know it," was the reply. "When my time comes I hope I'm as game as some of those boys."

"Me, too," said Private Smith. "It sure was one grand thing."

"Grandest thing I ever heard of," remarked the barkeep. "It was fine."

All this time the little libations served in such establishments were continuing. They were coming slowly but steadily, like the rising of the tide, and almost as irresistibly.

The afternoon shadows lengthened, faded away, disappeared. Evening came. Private Smith stuck to his post, trying to hold back the rapidly rising tide of libations. And between each two of such he voiced in no uncertain tones his opinion of the heroic men of the Titanic.

It was late at night when Private Smith tore himself away. When he got outside he found that it was raining. He merely laughed at the rain. Would those men on the Titanic have cared for rain? No! Therefore would he scorn it.

He walked—in a sort of a way—to the trolley line and boarded a car that was lurching toward the Presidio. He got aboard and sank in sweet slumber. And as he slept his dreams were of heroes, for by this ime the rain was beating down in torrents and, on the roof of the trolley car, gave all the effects of a heavy sea beating against a helpless vessel.

At the end of the line Private Smith was assisted to the platform by a sympathetic conductor. Private Smith walked under the shelter of the little Presidio station while he got his bearings. Then, with entirely unexpected suddenness—for he had believed that he could get at least as far as his bunk—Private Smith collapsed in a heap.

When he collapsed he fell beneath the water spout that leads from the top of the little station. Through this spout torrents of water were pouring. It had been pouring upon the ground, but thereafter it poured upon Private Smith, hospital corps.

The sentry at the station saw the collapse of Private Smith. He walked over to the semi-inundated figure and shook it. "Get up there!" he commanded.

Private Smith raised his head out of the flood. "No, no," he gasped. "Not me. Save the women and children first, for I shall go down with the old ship."

VARIETIES

The Newfoundland fishing fleet consists of 14 boats and 3,047 men.

Between them, Australia and Argentina pasture one-third of the world's sheep.

Cars have been designed for an electric railroad in Ireland to be run by gasoline electric generators.

A new telephone receiver is so small that it can be inserted into the ear instead of being held against it.

Sweden has smelted iron for more than 20 centuries, and some of the ancient furnaces still are in existence.

Half a part a million of iron in water is detectable by taste, and four or five parts make water unpalatable.

A typewriter is being introduced into India which will write the 360 characters and signs of the Gengal alphabet.

Members of the British parliament can not be arrested for debt during session, or for 40 days before or after.

By a new process originating in England a steel is produced which is said to be proof against rust, stain and tarnish.

Wise men say that there are no less than 1,000,000 different sorts of insects. It must be a wise bug that knows its own species.

A blind man at Westbrook, Me., has built an ell to his house, laid the hardwood floors and installed a hot water system.

Metal railway ties were first used in Switzerland in 1881, since which time they have replaced to a large extent the wooden ties.

In treating a man for an ulcer on his tongue, Paris surgeons discovered that the X-rays used also cured long-standing deafness.

In nearly every street of the cities of Japan there is a public oven, where, for a small fee, people may have their dinners cooked.

In the anthracite region of Pennsylvania there is a church for every thousand inhabitants. More than 20 sects are represented.

The sea elephant uses its trunk to seize its prey and to transfer food to its mouth just as does its brother which roams the land.

According to English figures, the world's consumption of tea is steadily increasing and the demand for British tea far exceeds the supply.

A hollow wooden ball, six feet in diameter, which is moved by the flow of the sewage, is used to remove obstructions from sewers in Paris.

A fast trotting stallion died of fright in a New York state stable a little while ago, during a thunderstorm. He was seven years old.

Japanese volunteers who offer their services to Russia will be enrolled at Vladivostok in the Fifteenth fusiliers and sent to the front in Europe.

The last boundary monument between the United States and Canada has been set. The work has been going on intermittently for 100 years.

For testing X-ray apparatus skeleton hands, made of paper and about as opaque as real hands, have been invented.

In all buildings in Chicago, except separate residences of not more than two stories, concrete or iron stairways are required by law.

A three-inch steel cable with a rope core that has been manufactured for hoisting in a mine in Cuba withstood a pulling test of about 385 tons.

Germans drop bombs in Russian Poland, and by way of contrast scatter from aeroplanes tracts telling how happy are the Russian prisoners.

By covering the entire structure with a large tent a brick factory 90 x 202 feet was built in winter weather in Cleveland in 30 working days.

Wild pigeons were known to be the most voracious eaters of the animal kingdom in proportion to their size. One consumed 1,000 grains of wheat in a day.

In a Pennsylvania railroad town trainmen are called to duty by flashing their names and other information on the screens of motion picture theatres.

A glass stirring rod for mixing drinks at the soda counters and similar establishments has an electric light in the end, which illuminates the glass.

Because some London streets are too narrow for motor omnibuses to be turned around vehicles are being tried with controlling apparatus at each end.

Under a new government decree Danish millers must extract 64 per cent of the contents of the grain when handling rye and 68 per cent when handling wheat.

Tests of electrical smelting at old tin mines in Wales have shown that the loss of metal is about 1 per cent, as compared with 8 or 9 per cent in former methods.

Nicholas, the Christian name of the czar, means victorious; George means farmer; Albert illustrious; Peter, a rock; William, a defender, and Francis, free.

A remarkable fog on the Peruvian coast is known as the "garua." It occurs in a region where rain is unknown, and supplies sufficient moisture to support vegetation.

Government reports show that the trade of the United States in fruit and nuts has doubled in the last decade. Exports and imports together amounted to $92,840,172 in 1914.

The seed pod of the devil plant of Persia kills droves of animals by getting its four-inch "claws" secured in the nostrils of a grazing animal and setting up a fatal inflammation.

Alligator eggs are eaten by the natives on the west coast of Africa. In taste they resemble the egg of the domestic hen, but are larger and slightly stronger in their flavor.

Some scientists are of the opinion that earthquakes are caused by the wabbling path described by the earth's axis. Its eccentricities seem to be most manifest at times of these terrestrial troubles.

A lecturer recently told Kansas City business men that if they didn't develop river navigation the Panama canal would ruin the city as a site for the location of future factories because of freight rates.

Accurate measurements of ball bearings on the axles of a street car in New Jersey that have traveled about 15,000 miles showed that they had resisted abrasion almost perfectly.

During the last ten years the number of students taking the full four-year course in agriculture in American agricultural colleges has increased from about 2,500 to 12,500, or 500 per cent.

Among the list of government supplies for Alaska to be bought this year is one of "baseballs, horsehide cover, rubber center." The little Eskimos are to be taught the national game.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Purple Silk

MARTHA HOLDEN.

The next house to Dr. Will Brisch's s back in the center of a half acre, ich was once known as grounds. w it is chiefly dandelions. The ice roses have run wild or perished, ss and weeds grow over the flagged lks, and the decaying porch pillars d sagging foundations show a fine ce in the last stages of decadence.

As the home, so is its family. "They ve all dispersed and wandered far ay," as the old song has it. The sent owner is a frail little body, Mrs. B—, who finds life easier in a s Angeles boarding house than in a cayed mansion of 20 rooms, where lk the ghosts of yesterday.

Mrs. B. decided, therefore, to sell out r house at long distance, and as the sch's were old friends and neighrs, they took the responsibility of smantling and of conducting a sale the household pieces not required by ir owner.

Many people came to the sale, which sed several days, and moving vans, ing wagons and private automobiles ried off the 50-year accumulation of large family.

The last day Lizzie Brisch discovered der the sloping attic rafters a heavy fskin trunk, whose contents she had ders to dispose of. The trunk was ught down into the back parlor and nd to contain everything but money. There were white kid wedding slippers h tarnished gilt buckles, white ngled fans, orange blossoms that been the brdial wreaths of sisters years ago, daguerreotypes, crochet ties, silk quilts—in short, a thousand d one trophies of existence which not be sold or given away, and ich it seems a sacrilege to burn.

In the bottom of the box was a are white box, tied with faded blue bons. Lizzie sat a long time with s unopened on her lap. She felt as she were penetrating the holy of hoes to open it.

However, this was not Lizzie's sentintal funeral, so she at last unloosed e ribbons and took off the cover. She closed a dress of bright purple tafa made in the flowing style of 1865, h a tight little bodice fastened with buttons, and a collar and undereves of yellow lace. Under it lay a ghorn hat with a wreath of purple vet pansies for trimming, a pair of rple kid gloves and a white taffeta asol with an ivory handle.

Lizzie laid the assortment out lovgly in the big clawfooted center table. "Shall we sell this, too?" she asked Will Brisch's wife.

"It seems a pity," Mrs. Brisch reed. "That was Mrs. B.'s best silk hen she was married—her "church k" as it was called. She talks about yet. When certain pansies blossom our garden she says: 'They're just e shade of my church silk.' One night she saw the same color in the evening sky."

"Well," insisted Lizzie, weary with the confusion of the vans and inquisitive people, "what shall we do with it? We can't burn it. This silk is in good style right now and Mrs. B. needs to sell all she can."

They carried the things across the wide hallway to the parlor, where were assembled the "unconsidered trifles," such as vases, clocks and small pictures. They spread the dress over a high-backed sofa and its lustrous folds made the old room glorious.

People asked about it and passed on, but most of those who attend sales in L—— are looking for old carpets, bedroom suites or sideboards. Toward the end of the day came two women, though not together. One was old, with dull black hair and parchment skin. The other was young, with red gold curls and the skin of rose petal texture that goes with them. Both were coarsely dressed. The older woman had come to buy a porch carpet. The younger was looking for a cradle.

Both paused before the dress.

"I always wanted a purple silk when I was a girl," said the older woman wistfully, but without bitterness. She turned it about her gnarled, brown fingers. "It's the kind of silk you can run through a wedding ring, so soft and shining What do you ask for it?"

She pondered over the price in detached silence, walking over to a table full of china.

The younger woman fingered the silk with shining eyes. "My, but I'd like to have that," she said. "It's just my color and I could make it over without it costing another penny. I'm crazy about purple. Everybody can't wear it, you know."

"I believe I'll take that silk," called the older woman, setting down a teapot and turning again to the sofa.

The young woman looked ready to cry. I was just going to take it," she said. "I did want it so, though I s'pose I oughtn't to afford it—there's so much to buy for the house."

The older woman took the dress once more into her hands, as if to caress it.

"Such beautiful silk," she said. "I always wanted a silk like that, but it cost three dollars a yard when I was a girl."

She looked at the disappointed young face at her side and lovingly hung the dress back in place.

"You buy it," she said. "You're young and just the one to wear it. Do you know what I was getting it for?" She leaned toward the girl confidentially. "I wanted it to be laid out in. I've everything put away in the drawers except a dress, and I've been saving toward a good one. This just struck me, but I'll find something. I ain't going to die before I have to, any way."

As Lizzie was wrapping up the purple silk she saw tears in the eyes of both of the women.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

YOUNG STEPMOTHER

Having just finished reading Stepther's Friend's letter I have decido write.

I am 21 years old. I was married en I was 19. My husband was 2. He had been married before and d a dear little babe whose mother ed when it was eight hours old. The by was seven months old when I me into the family. So you see he s just like my own. I loved this le one; first for his mamma's sake, o was my schoolmate and friend; ond, for his father's sake, and en for his own, for I am a lover of tle children. See how dear this lite one is to me. How much I love m. Still no matter how much one es them or how tender we are of em, someone will say things that e hapen to hear that make our arts ache when we are doing all thin our power for the little ones t to our care.

I have a splendid husband who er complains of anything. He is ays kind and considerate and proes for me everything I can wish

He is not what one would call a Christian, but I have known professof religion who were not as caree he. He never swears, or drinks, never uses tobacco in any form. t he more than splendid? I would e to hear from the stepmothers, ecially older and more experienced es.—Mrs. M. D., W. Va.

GET OUT OF THE RUT

I was especially interested in a letr written by a farmer's wife conning drudgery on the farm. I was so much interested in a letter from nois, also sent in by a farmer's e, in which she made the statement at she thought the farm should be n for the benefit of the family inad of the farm.

I, too, am a farmer's wife and do lking, raise chickens and care for e family. I have never had a bath b and I some times could scarcely d time to use the tub. I cannot p but feel that if we could have me of the modern improvements on e farm it would greatly lessen the rk and relieve us of some of the ackaches which a great number of are subject to. I consider the thers and daughters just as much part of the family as fathers and ns and whatever improvements are ade in the farm home benefit the tire family.

Now I know it is true that women not dumb animals and should not ve to be told to stop and rest and all know, too, that when the ene stops all the machinery stops. hat mother and wife has not seen es when she was almost too tired move? Yet, the needs of the family l not allow her to stop her work. r grandmothers used to spin and ve the cloth with which to clothe e family, but please don't let us k that "what was good enough for andmother is good enough for me." t us be progressive.

Grandfather used to used the cradle th which to harvest the grain, but e farmer of today has learned to his work with a great deal more e. I say to you, farmers, "Come on th your modern improvements for e house. All wives will appreciate m."

I want to say to Ak-Sar-Ben, bere of that glass of beer taken once a while. You know the little child t learning to walk takes a step at , gradually increasing the number, until he has learned to walk. The same with the downward course. Just a step at a time, at a faster pace, until unable to stop. I do agree with you, however, about girls chewing gum. I would just as soon see a man using tobacco as to to see and hear a girl chewing gum.

Dancing is healthful exercise, but there is no more healthful or wholesome exercise than just house work. There are many girls that dance that make good housewives and a number of them make home a secondary place, neglecting house and family for the dance with all its vanities. The dance hall has broken up many a home, and who can tell when a girl begins to dance whether home will be first, second or last?—Betsy, Mich.

MOTHER LOVE

It seems that most of you got the impression that Mother from Ohio did not love her seven children and that she would get rid of them if she could. Now I know by personal talk I have had with mothers of big families that the poor mother just would like to be able to take the proper care of the children she has. What mother can stand the strain of childbearing and nursing continuously from 6 to 14 children without getting discouraged?

I know a mother who had 13 children. The poor thing works from morn' till night in the house and out of doors. Then by lamp light mends and makes garments to keep them presentable. That mother never gets away from her house. Can she be blamed if she asks God that each may be the last. Can that mother hold out to do her duty? God knows. Will she love the latest born? Yes, as only a mother can.—S. L. of W. Va.

FROM MISSOURI

I enlisted in 1861 in Company A, Merrill Horse, Second Missouri Cavalry, organized by Captain Lewis Merrill, of the Ninth Regulars, for a bodyguard for Gen. Fremont. I well remember when we marched out of St. Louis. Company A was 82 strong. Of that company of young men, only two remain, Sergt. Peter Baker of Minneapolis, Kansas, and Sergt. S. R. Nelson of Edinburg, Ind. In our regiment of at first 10 companies were three from Battle Creek, Mich., three from Cincinnati, O., three from North Missouri and one, "A," from just everywhere. There were three from France, two from Germany, one from Baden, and two from Ireland. We had in our company men from 17 states, who had come to St. Louis to go south with the great pathfinder, who was to form a great army to open up the Mississippi.

After going to Springfield, Mo., with Fremont, we returned to Sedalia, where we camped on the common, near town, and spent that cold winter in wedge tents, without fire, being called out often to ride all night in order to surprise the enemy at daylight, often bringing in large squads of Price's scattered boys in gray.

The next spring and summer we did our hardest service—at Keatsville, Memphis, Kirksville, Moorsmill, Compton's Ferry and numerous small tilts with the guerrillas—in all of which we never retreated. Once, we will admit, we had to countermarch, but in good order. We got as far south as Atlanta, Ga., where I saw Jeff Davis.—S. R. Nelson, Edinburg, Indiana.

Can any reader of the Peace Page tell me of a sure way to rid a house of buffalo moth?—A Troubled Reader.

Will someone send a preventive measure for black ants? They are infesting my pantry and refrigerator.—M. H.

Designed Universal Gown for Women

Miss Jessie Rosefield, of New York, 20 years old, who was awarded the $150 prize offered by Mrs. Mildred Johnston Landone through the Polymurial committee, for her design for a gown for women that can suitably be worn in the evening, at sports, and at work—in fact, everywhere except possibly as a bathing suit.

The design is still a secret, but it is said that the gown is so constructed as to bring freedom and comfort, without the loss of effective lines, to both body and pocketbook.

Household Hints

Can the sisters give me a recipe for coloring cotton cloth a dark green fast color?—P., Maine.

Mary Ellen Willis, Barnesville, Ga., an invalid for life, lives in the country, where it is very lonely, and needs all sorts of cheering up. She is helpless, and a patient sufferer.

LITTLE KEYS.

Hearts, like doors, will open with ease
To very, very little keys,
And don't forget that two of these
Are, "Thank you, sir," and "If you please!"—Progressive Teacher.

I am a teacher in the Little Mountain state and enjoy reading the Peace Page. I have taught school two years and think teaching is one of the noblest occupations that anyone can engage themselves in.

It is said that Napoleon, on being asked what the greatest need of France was, did not hesitate to reply, "Mothers."

If I should be asked what the greatest need of America was I would say, "Mothers and godly teachers."

We need teachers who will not do anything that they would care for their pupils to do, teachers who always remember that the school was made for the pupils and not for the teacher.

I do not use tobacco or whisky in any way or form and think this country would be a better place to live in if all would take a stand against these two great curses and fight them until they are driven from our country.

Young men, you who are starting out in life with dreams of a glorious future, if you have formed the habit of chewing, smoking or drinking, quit them now! Do not go on as the unthoughted horse rushing into battle, but stop and think and ask yourself the question, "What will the end be?" Don't go on until you have wasted the best years of your life and then try to stop the vicious habits you have formed, but stop now! Some day, if you do not heed the warning now, you will look down through the years you have traveled and see your mistake. It will be too late then. But now you have the opportunity to quit the habits you have formed and make a man of yourself.

The statement made by Mrs. C. W., Mich., that "God knows best and I know all is well," will strike a responsive chord in the hearts of all who have learned the secret of optimistic living. There are times in our lives when it seems that God has forgotten us, but God is only trying our faith and will bring us out of every trouble. When black despair settles over us; when dark clouds are hovering round us; when sorrow, seemingly, has engulfed us; and when everything seems to be wrong and there seems to be no way of escape if we will only trust Him all will be well. He has never failed to deliver one of His children and surely He will not fail us.—Lincoln Guy.

SOME POINTERS

BY ELIZABETH.

Get the habit of cheerfulness. It leads to happiness.

Never criticize unless you can suggest something better than that with which you find fault.

In order to have friends, you must be a friend.

A lady may always be a lady, no matter what the conduct of the other fellow.

A smile and a pleasant word never go amiss any hour in the day or week or month. Get the habit.

Remember, there is none who has not an influence in some form or other, and remembering this, you know what you have to do if you want your life to count for anything.

Why not, once in a while, just for the sake of variety, think "all's right with the world," instead of "all's wrong?"

It is never a disgrace to say, "I was to blame," in case of trouble and tribulation. Many a time it acts like a balm that soothes.

Just for a change, think more of the things you have to be pleased with, than those you have to kick about.

What is past, is past. The future is shaped by the present. Take good care of the present.

OUR Correspondents

Mrs. H. D. Havens wishes to thank all the Peace Page readers who remembered her with cards at Easter time when her mother died. She intends to reply personally to all those she can, thanking them for their kindness.

Her house having burned with most of the contents, Mrs. Lucy Stephens of Valley Fork, W. Va., asks some reader to send her recipes for canning sweet potatoes and for making favorite cookies as well as other good recipes. The cookie recipe appeared in one of the papers last fall, but was lost in the fire. She also asks for the poem entitled The Inventor's Wife.

In a letter from Mrs. Miller of Michigan she says the Peace Page is certainly bringing sunshine to many lonely homes. The writer also states that Mrs. Harriet Kline appreciated the cards sent her by Peace Page readers and thanks every sender.

A Pennsylvania reader desires some of the readers who live in Virginia to describe the climate and farming possibilities of that state. The inquirer's family wants to move to that state as they have too much cold weather where they live now.

The hobby of a farmer's wife of Virginia is music and she would like to see printed the song containing these words, "If you're courting a pretty little girl just marry her if you can, if you go to Louisiana she will marry another man." In finding pleasure in raising turkeys, chickens and geese as well as garden vegetables you are to be commended, L. B. L., for there are so many who are dissatisfied with their work and always seem to be envying the other person.

A. D., Wisconsin, wants to boost the Badger state. The soil in the section this reader lives in is adapted to agriculture, oats, barley, hay, corn, rye, peas, beans and some fruit being the products. She does not believe there is any harm in dancing. She agrees with D. O. in the matter that if girls would refuse to associate with young men who smoke cigarettes or use alcohol in any form those habits would soon be things of the past.

Mrs. P. P. of Illinois writes to say that she has four children, her and her husband's richest blessing. She wants to bring them up to love the Lord and to respect their parents.

From New Jersey comes the word from R. S. S. that this page is very beneficial to the readers. The writer thinks the poem and old songs, especially the songs of 50 years ago that were written as the result of the civil war, are very interesting. The writer is 62 years old and remembers the beginning of the war. He hopes that this country will not be plunged into war again, and believes the President needs every American's sympathy and help during these trying times.

Old Timer of Florida has been away visiting for a few days but is back home again. Old Timer lives alone and is thus able to read much. He wants the truth when he reads and nothing else. He says that P. J. E. of Pennsylvania is right in his beliefs, as the young people especially should be assisted in the practice of well doing.

Cheer-Up Row

My mother is confined to her bed with rheumatism and gets very lonely, as she is a lover of nature, and misses the out-of-doors so much. Her age is 70. Will you kindly publish a request for cards and letters for her? Her address is Mrs. Mary F. Whitman, 124 Eighteenth street, Warwood, W. Va.—C. H. W. O.

Ruth Phillips, a little girl eight years old, is suffering rheumatism. Please send cards to her at Allegan, Mich., Route 8.—A. B. B., Mich.

Expert botanists have found that the age of trees can be told by the leaf markings, the older a tree the smaller and more numerous its leaf cells.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

We have just had such a splendid response from the veterans. Let us make our M. G. R. home coming of July 25 a rousing success. Can't we have some M. G. R. letters from every state in the Union?

The M. G. R. writers have done much to inspire higher ideals and to bring comfort into countless lives. Our great family extends from ocean to ocean, but the family spirit is that of the children of one household. Make the Page of July 25, 1915, a medium of greeting and of happy reminiscences. Your friend, Martha Holden.

FROM EAST TENNESSEE

I was born and reared in East Tennessee and think it an ideal place to live, with its many beautiful mountains, abundance of pure water and fertile valleys. I admire the young lady who will not accept the company of any young man whose breath smells like a whisky barrel or whose finger tips are painted yellow by the cigarette. On the other hand I can hardly approve of a young lady using tobacco or dipping snuff, while chewing gum is not much better.

I think the ideal place to rear a family is on the farm, and may God speed the time when our boys and girls will stay on the farm instead of migrating to the city. Will someone discuss dancing as a form of recreation for the countryside?

I have had some experience at teaching and enjoy it very much, although it is not the most pleasant work.

I enjoy reading the letters, especially those from Tennessee.—Durward.

I wish we might have letters on the need of wholesome diversion for the country boy and girl. How do the young people of your section spend their evenings? Do they complain of lack of entertainment?—M. H.

THE HIGHLANDS OF GEORGIA

I live in the mountains of North Georgia, and while there has been a good deal said about the beauty of some other states, I will tell you these rugged mountains would be hard to surpass for beautiful scenery. If some capitalist would come in here and build summer resorts it would be a ideal place for pleasure-seekers. We have cool, fresh air and plenty of cold water, as clear as crystal and almost as cold as ice.

Most of the mountain land east of here has been bought up. Six miles from here the government took 32,000 acres of land, and is holding it as a government forest reserve, and a heap of the land on this, the south side of the Blue Ridge, belongs to private individuals and incorporated companies; while a little further down, on each side of the Blue Ridge, most of the land is owned by the citizens. We can raise most anything here except cotton, which will not grow.

It is too high and cool here. We have as fine fruit as there is anywhere in the United States, both peaches and apples.

One interesting matter is the stand some of the readers take against whisky and tobacco, as both habits are evil, and one will make a man just as sick as the other. So I don't see much difference in the two. Come on, old soldiers, with your war-time stories, they interest me, as my grandfather was in the Civil war. One of my grandfathers was killed at the battle of Murfreesboro, and my other was at the siege of Vicksburg, and was wounded with a pitce of bombshell. He is still living. My great-grandfather served four years in the army and came out untouched.—W W., Ga.

GOOD CHILDREN

I do not think we mothers should scold or be harsh with our children, but really think some are too hard on "Just a Mother, of Ohio," some who have a little family and everything that their hearts wish, they do not realize what a rough road poorer people have to travel.

I can truly sympathize with a mother who has a large family and limited means, as I am the mother of eight and haven't everything I would like to have. My aim and desire in life is to bring my children up the way they should go, though sometimes it seems impossible to do so.

We should not give up, for it will not be in vain; in after years they will remember your advice and choose the better way. I think mothers should teach their girls to do housework above anything else, and not raise them in idleness.

Certainly they should go to school and learn, for there isn't anything like a good education. So many girls will let their mothers make slaves of themselves so they can have a good time and run to every entertainment there is, but never think of helping poor, tired mamma. Girls, this will not continue always. Mamma will leave you some day, and you will never have another like her. Who then will make your good dinners for you while you are sitting in an easy chair enjoying the company of your best fellow?

Learn to work, for work is not going to hurt anybody, nor is anyone too pretty to work. Parents should be careful to know the company that their young daughters are associating with, and also to see that they do not marry too young, and to teach them to be kind and benevolent.

Prayer, kindliness and patience are sufficient to make tre home happy. Mothers should be very careful in their daily walk of what they do and say, as the little ones follow in the footsteps of mamma and we are responsible for their sins until they came to the age of accountability.

I certainly can praise the young man, P. J. B. of Pa.; he is the boy that suits my taste. If all boys would take him for example this world would be so much better. I certainly do agree with him on the vice of drinking and dancing and also the filthy use of tobacco. I am thankful to say that our state is dry. It was voted dry July 1, 1914, and there was scarcely a boy in this neighborhood who didn't drink more or less. Some of them were perfect sots.—L. E. H., W. Va.

POEMS WANTED

The Model Church, to Harry Miller, Laurel, Ind.

Titanic, and Save My Mother's Picture From the Sale, to Cinderella Smith, Purcell, Pa.

Poor Little Jim and Little Blossom, to H. E. Bolles, Little Valley, N. Y.

Granny's Old Armchair.

Grandfather's Clock.

Whistling in Heaven, to Rachel Birber, Eagleville, Cal.

Uncle Sam, Can You Wonder at Crime? to T. L. Russell, Emlenton, Pa.

I'll Remember You, Love, in My Prayers, to Eloda Burnside, Canaan, W. Va.

Life Let Us Cherish.

See the Rising Sun in Splendor Decks the Skies.

When the Last Child Leaves.

Where the River Shannon Flows, and Suwanee River, to Olive Eagon, Quaker City, O.

The B. & O. Brakeman, and The Wedding Bells, to Mrs. Blanche Duckworth, Central Station, W. Va.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Remembers Grandma.

I am a boy 13 years old. I made three bird houses. I put two of them up this spring. They are full of martins. They make everything lively.

I love to read the letters of the soldiers in the Blade. Both of my grandfathers were in the civil war. Grandpa Ward was in the Second W. Va. cavalry and Grandpa Wood in the 62nd O. V. I.

My Grandma Ward lives with us. She will be 82 years old the 22nd of this month. She will be so pleased to get birthday cards. Her address is Henrietta H. Ward, Crooksville, Ohio.—Wilbur Wood.

Here is a thoughtful grandson. Hope many of our young people will do honor to his thought by sending a greeting to his dear grandmother.—M. H.

A Reader.

I am a girl of 14 and graduated from the eighth grade this spring. I think Indiana is the finest state in the Union and I am sure all the other Hoosiers think so too. I think Iva Snodgrass' letter was fine. I also love animals and birds. I have a pet kitten. My hobbies are reading and housekeeping. I read 23 books from our school library and many others at home in nine months. My favorite flower is the rose.

Have I a twin? My birthday is Oct. 6. I already have two twins in our school. One is one year younger than me and the other two years.—Katherine of Indiana.

A Bird Club.

The members of my bird club are as follows: Elizabeth Dender, Lola Wilkerson, Gladys Walker, Annie May Batch, Gertie, Mabel, Lora, Nora and Arthur Letringer, Ethel, Bessie and Myrtle Long, Razzlee Pitts, Claude Walker, Claude and Oliver Newcomb, Sam Raby, Pete and Robert Pitts, William Christian, Ralph Calloway, Lester Yarnell, Otto Demarcus, W. R. Dender and Minnie Dender.

I feed the birds crumbs and seeds in the barn. I have not put up any bird houses, as the woods are all about us.

I think Dorothy Riedesel wrote a good letter.

I live in sight of the Cumberland mountains. I live in a narrow valley between hills. Can anyone tell me how to play the game of "Grace Hoops?"—Helen, Tenn.

A Big Family.

We boys and girls of New York state read the Blade and enjoy it very much. A dear friend gives me the paper. I live on a farm of 100 acres, of which 20 is an orchard, and it looked very beautiful when covered with pink and white blossoms this spring. We have a large family of 19, all being boarders except six, and the first of next month we expect to receive 25 more children boarders during the summer.—Alice Andrews, Red Creek, N. Y.

A Young Traveler.

I have lived on the farm since June 6, 1914. I have read many books, among them are Uncle Tom's Cabin, The Wide, Wide World, and Oliver Twist. I have read over one hundred books. I like to play on the piano and embroider. I took music lessons when I was 9 years old. I have not taken many since. I like to roller skate and row a boat, play tennis and basketball.

I was born on Hanley Road, in London, England, 14 years ago. I have crossed the Atlantic ocean three times, my last trip being in 1911, on the Royal mail ship Franconia. I have lived in Boston, Toronto, Milwaukee, New York City, Detroit, and in Southhampton and Liverpool, England. I would like to go round the world. My sister Florence and I would like to receive cards.—Louisa M. C. Karge, Red Creek, N. Y.

SHORT AND SWEET

Margaret Muir, 16, July 18, Conway, Mich., says that Michigan is one of the greatest states in the world. Last year Michigan shiped a trainload of apples to England. Margaret would like scenery cards.

Orva Morrisan, 12, Mr. Pleasant, W. Va., has five sisters and no brothers. The sisters are Gladys, Audrey, Leota, Freda and Opal.

"Let's select the lily for a Peace Page flower, because it bids be pure," writes M. H. H., of N. C.

Dora Michaels, 15, Gazzam, Pa., has a doll 25 years old. It belonged to a friend moving away, who gave it to Dora. The doll's hair comes to her knees. Dora does not play with her.

Colbern D. Trueblood, Salem, Ind., 12, had The Blade given him as a birthday present from his grandmother. Colbern has the good hobby of reading books. He and his brother Osborne like birds.

Imogene Merrill, Riverside, Mich., has a hobby of cultivating flowers. She says that their garden is full of birds, and that she hopes that no Peace Page boys shoots birds.

POETS' CORNER

TWO GLASSES

There sat two glasses, filled to the brim,
On a rich man's table, rim to rim;
One was ruddy and red as blood,
And one was as the crystal flood,
Said the glass of wine to the paler brother,
"Let us tell the tales of the past to each other,
I can tell of banquet and revel and mirth,
And the proudest and grandest souls on earth
Fell under my touch, as though struck by blight,
Where I was a king, for I ruled in might.
From the heads of kings I have torn the crown,
From the heights of fame I have hurled men down;
I have blasted many an honored name;
I have taken virtue and given shame;
I have tempted the youth with a sip, a taste,
That has made his future a barren waste,
For greater than a king am I,
Or than any army beneath the sky;
I have made the arm of the driver fail,
And sent the train from the iron rail,
I have made good ships go down at sea
And the shrieks of the lost were sweet to me,
For they said, 'Behold, how great you be,
Fame, strength, wealth, genius before you fall,
For your might and power are over all:"
Ho! ho! pale brother," laughed the wine,
"Can you boast of deeds as great as mine?'

Said the water glass, "I cannot boast
Of a king dethroned or a murdered host,
But I can tell of a heart, once sad,
By my crystal drops made light and glad—
Of thirsts I've quenched, of brows I've laved.
I have leaped through the valley, dashed down the mountain,
Flowed in the river and played in the fountain,
Slept in the sunshine and dropped from the sky,
And everywhere gladdened the landscape and eye;
I have eased the hot forehead of fever and pain,
I have made the parched meadows grow fertile with grain.
I can tell of the powerful wheel of the mill
That ground out flour and turned at my will;
I can tell of manhood debased by you
That I lifted up and crowned anew,
I cheer, I help, I strengthen, and aid;
I gladden the heart of man and maid;
I set the chain-wine captive free;
And all are better for knowing me."

These are the tales they told each other—
The glass of wine and its paler brother—
As they sat together, filled to the brim,
On the rich man's table, rim to rim.

THE DYING CALIFORNIAN

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are growing cold—
And thy presence seemeth dearer
When thy arms around me fold;
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me in your berth;
For my frame will soon be lying
'Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me, brother, hearken,
I have something I could say
Ere the veil my vision darken,
And I go from hence away;
I am going, surely going,
But my hope in God is strong;
I am willing, brother, knowing
That He doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father, when you see him,
That in death I prayed for him—
Prayed that I might one day meet him
In a world that's free from sin;
Tell my mother—(God assist her
Now that she is growing old)
Say her child would glad have kissed her
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper—
'Tis my wife I speak of now;
Tell, oh! tell her how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow—
Tell her, brother, closely listen,
Don't forget a single word—
That in death my eyes did glisten
With the tears her memory stirred.

Tell her she must kiss my children
Like the kiss I last impressed,
Hold them as when last I held them
Folded closely to my breast;
Give them early to their Maker,
Putting all her trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He's said so in his Word.

O my children! heaven bless them!
They were all my life to me;
Would I could once more caress them
Ere I sink beneath the sea.
'Twas for them I crossed the ocean
What my hopes were I'll not tell—
But I've gained an orphan's portion,
Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sister I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been left tender
By the thoughts thy memory stirred;
Tell them I ne'er reached the haven
Where I sought the precious dust,
But I shall gain a port called heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there—
Faith in Jesus and repentance
Will secure for each a share.
Hark! I hear my Saviour speaking,
Yes, I know His voice so well;
When I'm gone, oh, don't be weeping!
Brother, here's my last farewell,

THE SADDEST THING

Like bread without the spreadin',
Like bread pudding without sauce,
Like a mattress without stuffin',
Like a cart without a hoss,
Like a door without a latchstring,
Like a fence without a stile,
Like a dry and barren creek bed,
Is a face without a smile.

Like a house without a dooryard,
Like a yard without a flower,
Like a clock without a mainspring
That will never tell the hour;
A thing that always makes you feel
A hunger, all the while;
The saddest sight that ever was
Is a face without a smile.

EASY TO CRITICISE

It is easy to sit in the sunshine,
And talk to the man in the shade;
It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
And point out the places to wade.
But once we pass into the shadows,
We murmur and fret and frown,
And our length from the bank, we shout for a plank,
Or throw up our hands and go down.
It is easy to sit in our carriage,
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk, and you'll change your talk,
As you feel the peg in your boot.
It is easy to tell the toiler,
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.
The up-curled mouth of pleasure,
Can preach of sorrow's worth;
But give it a sip, and a wryer lip
Was never made on earth.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE LITTLE DOS AND DON'TS

By Pauline Frances Camp.

Two companies of soldiers go
A-marching through the world;
The one, with gay flags streaming out,
The other, banners furled,
Each child must travel with them,
In spite of wills and won'ts;
And march among his comrades,
With the little Dos and Don'ts.

The pleasant things, the helpful things,
The worth-while things, and true;
Are what their pledges require of
Each loyal little Do
They tread to merry music, and
They're busy as the bees;
And they freshen tired people,
Like a jolly ocean breeze.

The Don'ts do nothing, lazy drones!
They never try to fill
The empty minutes, hours and days;
They've neither strength nor will.
The world must turn without their aid.
For help it spin they won't!
Oh, I hope that you will never be
A useless, idle Don't! —Exchange.

A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS

Since the times are so hard, I must tell you, sweetheart,
I've a mind to abandon my plow and my cart,
Away to California a journey I'll go,
And double my fortunes as other folks do,
While here we must labor each day in the field,
And the winter consumes all the summer doth yield.

Oh, Collins, I've noticed with a sorrowful heart,
You've a long time abandoned your plow and your cart;
Your sheep are at random, disorderly run,
And your new Sunday jacket goes everyday on.

Chorus.

Then we'll stick to the farm and suffer no loss,
For the stone that keeps rolling will gather no moss.

Oh, wife, let us go, and don't let us wait,
I long to be there and I long to be great,
You may be a rich lady, and who knows but I
May be a rich governor before I shall die.

Oh, husabnd, remember, your land is to clear,
It will cost you the labor of many a year;
Your horses, sheep, cattle you'll all have to buy,
And you'll hardly get settled before you must die.

Oh, wife, let us go, and don't let us stand,
I'll purchase a farm that is cleared to our hands,
Where horses, sheep, cattle are not very dear,
And we'll feast on fat buffalo half of the year.

Oh, husband, remember, your land is delight
Is surrounded by Indians who plunder by night;
Your house may be plundered and burned to the ground,
And your wife and your children be mangled around.

Oh, wife, you've convinced me, I'll argue no more,
I never once thought of your dying before,
My children, I love them, although they are small,
And my own precious wife, I love dearer than all.

MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scenes below,
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie,
As we used to long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung,
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

Chorus.

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done.
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best,
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie,
Have each found a place of rest,
Is built where the girls used to play, Maggie,
And join in the songs that were sung,
For we sang as gaily as they, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,
My steps are less sprightly than then,
My face is a well-written page, Maggie,
But time alone was the pen;
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
As sprays from the white breakers flung,
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

PHANTOM FOOTSTEPS

Author Unknown.

Phantom footsteps just behind her
Softly patter on the green,
Back she glances: tears may blind her
But no little one is seen.
Blanched as by an ill appalling,
Home in terror hastens she,
While a baby voice is calling,
"Mamma, Mamma, wait for me."

Chorus.

Phantom footsteps, hear them falling
Now wherever she may be,
While a baby voice is calling,
"Mamma, Mamma, wait for me."

Sobbing still but never lagging,
Soon she enters at the gate,
And before her on the flagging
Sees the symbols of her fate.
Tiny footsteps plainly speaking
Of the salt and foaming sea,
Hark! was that the doorhinge creaking,
"Mamma, Mamma, wait for me."

Half the night is spent in weeping
Ere she can forget her cares.
Is there not an infant creeping
Slowly, slowly up the stairs?
Only shadows can she see,
But she hears the cry while turning,
Venturing thither in her yearning
"Mamma, Mamma, wait for me."

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

AMERICAN AMBASSADORS

Will you please give the names of the ambassadors and ministers who represent the United States in foreign countries?—F. D., Glen Easton, W.Va.

The following are the American ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary: Argentina, Frederick J. Stimson of Massachusetts; Austria-Hungary, Frederick C. Penfield of Pennsylvania; Brazil, Edwin V. Morgan of New York; Chile, Henry P. Fletcher of Pennsylvania; France, William G. Sharp of Ohio; Germany, James W. Gerard of New York; Great Britain, Walter Hines Page of New York; Italy, Thomas Nelson Page of Virginia; Japan, George W. Guthrie of Pennsylvania; Mexico, none; Russia, George T. Marye of California; Spain, Joseph E. Willard of Virginia; Turkey, Henry Morgenthau of New York.

The envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary are as follows: Belgium, Brand Whitlock, Ohio; Bolivia, John D. O'Rear, Missouri; China, Paul S. Reinsch of Wisconsin; Colombia, T. A. Thomson, Texas; Costa Rica, Edward J. Hale of North Carolina; Cuba, William E. Gonzales, South Carolina; Denmark, Maurice Francis Egan, District of Columbia; Dominican Republic, James M. Sullivan, New York; Ecuador, Charles S. Hartman, Montana; Greece and Montenegro, Garrett Droppers, Massachusetts; Gautemala, William H. Leavell, Mississippi; Hayti, A. Bailly-Blanchard, Louisiana; Honduras, John Ewing, Louisiana; Netherlands and Luxemburg, Henry Van Dyke, New Jersey; Nicaragua, Benjamin L. Jefferson, Colorado; Norway, A. G. Schmedeman, Wisconsin; Panama, William J. Price, Kentucky; Paraguay, Daniel F. Mooney, Ohio; Persia, John L. Caldwell, Kansas; Peru, Benton McMillin, Tennessee; Portugal, Thomas H. Birch, New Jersey; Rumania, Bulgaria and Servia, Charles J. Vopica, Illinois; Salvador, Boaz W. Long, New Mexico; Sweden, Ira Nelson Morris, Illinois; Switzerland, Pleasant A. Stovall, Georgia; Uruguay, Nicolay A. Grevstad; Venezuela, Preston McGoodwin, Oklahoma.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Will you please give the origin and significance of Children's day as observed in the churches?—F. P., Salem, Ohio.

The observance of Children's day as a church festival dates back to the year 1860. It originated with Unitarians in June of that year, and was observed as an exclusively floral service. The children brought floral offerings, and arranged them attractively in the churches. The pastors of these churches preached sermons adapted to the children, and all the exercises of the day were conducted in their interest. In 1862 the Baptist church adopted the custom, adding thereto the idea of instruction in the duty of Christian giving to the benevolences. In connection with the floral offerings and musical exercises, the children were taught the duty, as well as privilege, of aiding in the support of the various benevolent objects of the church. Shortly after, the Presbyterian church began the celebration of the day, with no substantial variation in the custom as observed by the Baptists, except to give it greater prominence as a distinctively children's affair, by enlisting the little folks in recitations, dialogues and musical exercises.

It remained for the Methodist Episcopal church to bring it to its highest point of efficiency. In development of the idea, this central centenary committee, in November, 1865, proposed to found a children's educational fund, as a branch of the general fund, to be largely endowed by the offerings of children themselves, who might in time receive its benefits in securing an education. The committee issued an address to Sunday School superintendents all over the land urging its importance and feasibility.

This recommendation of the committee met with general favor. In the outcome of the centenary efforts of 1866, it was found that the children had contributed to their educational funds the sum of $60,674.40. This children's educational fund did grand service, using the language of the Methodist discipline, in aiding "meritorious Sunday school scholars in obtaining a more advanced education."

The claims on this fund increased so rapidly with the multiplication of Sunday schools, and the growing needs of the church for Christian workers, a plan was adopted for the increase of this fund. It was thought advisable to take a collection for this fund in our Sunday schools on a given day every year. The first official notice of it appears in the discipline of 1868.

"We further recommend that efforts be made through the Sabbath schools of the church to augment the children's fund. We recommend that the second Sabbath in the month of June be annually observed as the children's day; and that in each Sabbath school we attempt the collection of an average of 5 cents for each child enrolled."

In 1872 the following rule of the church was enacted, as it now stands in paragraph 262 of the discipline; "Sec. 6. It is recommended that the second Sunday in June be everywhere observed as Children's day, and that wherever practicable a collection be taken in the Sunday school fund of the board of education." One of the happiest inspirations that was ever vouchsafed to a church was that which prompted our authorities to institute a children's educational fund. In 1884 the general conference emphasized its formed rule by the following action: "Resolved, That we request all our ministers, churches and Sunday schools from this time forward to enter heartily into the observance of Children's day on the plan originally proposed and distinctly defined in the discipline of the church."

HYPNOTISM

Will the Question Bureau please give an explanation of hypnotism in its columns?—E. E. S., Smithville, Ohio.

Hypnotism is the general word for the phenomena of hypnosis, a sleep-like condition of body and mind, brought on by prolonged concentration of the attention on a single object, usually at the suggestion of a second person. Hypnotism is the scientific word which covers all the facts designated by such terms as mesmerism, animal magnetism, mental suggestion, clairvoyance, mind reading, second sight, etc. Two rival theories are held as to the general character of hypnosis. The Paris school, led by Charcot, hold that it is a pathological condition which can be induced only to patients already mentally diseased or having neuropathic tendencies. The Nancy school, led by Bernheim, deny the pathological character of hypnosis altogether, claiming that the hypnotic condition is nothing more than a special form of ordinary sleep brought on artificially by suggestion.

The facts on which the current theories of hypnotism are based may be summed up under a few heads. When by any cause the attention is fixed on any object, say a bright button, for a sufficient time without distraction, the subject begins to lose consciousness in a progressive way. Several mechanical devices have been recently invented to induce a hypnotic state, most of which are designed to fatigue the ocular muscles by means of rapidly revolving disks or points of brilliant light on which the subject fixes his attention.

The Paris school of interpreters find three stages of progress in the hypnotic sleep: First, catalepsy, characterized by rigid fixity of the muscles in any position in which the limbs may be put by the experimenter, with great suggestibility on the side of consciousness, and anaesthesia in certain areas of the skin and in certain of the special senses. Second, lethargy, in which the consciousness seems to disappear entirely, the subject cannot be aroused by any sense of stimulation by eye, ear, skin, etc., and the body is flabby and pliable as in natural sleep. Third, somnabulism, so called from its analogies to the ordinary sleep-walking condition to which many persons are subject. This concerns the phenomena of ordinary mesmeric exhibitions at which traveling mesmerists control persons before audiences and make them obey their commands.

THE LUSITANIA

I would like to have an explanation given of the sinking of the Lusitania. Was it not an English vessel and sailing under the British flag, and was not a warning given before the vessel left New York for the passengers not to take passage? If the passengers were warned it don't seem reasonable to give them protection.—S. H., Watseka, Ill.

The Lusitania was an English vessel sailing under the English colors but it carriend neutral passengers, and according to investigation by the United States government was not armed. The rights of neutrals to travel on the seas is explained in President Wilson's first note to Germany regarding the matter. In this note he says that the United States assumes that the German government accepts the rule that the lives of noncombatants, whether they be of neutral citizens or citizens of one of the nations at war, cannot lawfully or rightfully be pue in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unarmed merchantman.

Continuing, the President says the American citizens act within their indisputable rights in taking their ships and in traveling wherever their legitimate business calls them upon the high seas and exercise those rights in what should be the well justified confidence that their lives will not be endangered by acts done in clear violation of universally acknowledged international obligations, and certainly in the confidence that their own government will sustain them in the exercise of their rights. No warning that an unlawful and inhumane act would be committed can be possibly accepted as an excuse or palliation for the act or as an abatement of the responsibility for its commission.

In his second note to the German government, President Wilson again touches upon the Lusitania case, the note saying that the United States is contending for something much greater than the mere rights of property or privileges of commerce. It is contending for nothing less high and sacred than the rights of humanity, which every government honors itself in respecting and which no government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority. Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board the ship in jeopardy.

The big liner was sunk without any warning by a German submarine. The result was the sending of a note to Germany by President Wilson, who held the German government to strict accountability. Germany replied to this in a not intended to cause still further negotiations. In his reply to this note Wilson asked the German government for assurance that Germany will adopt measures that will put certain principles into practice in safeguarding American lives and also American ships.

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON

Will the Question Bureau please publish a sketch of the life of Edward Payson Weston and give some of his best walking records?—C. R. V., Wooster, Ohio.

Weston is an out and out Yankee and first saw the light in Providence, R. I., on March 15, 1839. As a child he was weak and sickly, which was only natural, as he weighed only four pounds six ounces at his birth. During his boyhood he showed no promise of athletic ability and only when he got a job as office boy in one of the New York newspapers did it dawn on him that he possessed prowess as a pedestrian. He did some quick traveling here and there for his employers in and around 1858, and this at a time when the street car service was at a snail's gait. Finally Weston became a reporter and it is told of him that he scored many a "beat" on his rival news gatherers all on account of his fleetness of foot.

All this time Weston was convinced that walking in the open air was a most healthful exercise, and in the early '60s, when there was a vertible outbreak of pedestrianism, Weston was one of the most enthusiastic followers. In 1861 occurred his first important feat, for he walked from Boston to Washington to attend the first inauguration of President Lincoln. The start occurred on February 22 and he reached the capital on March 4, covering 453 miles, the exact walking time being 208 hours.

Weston's real career as a professional began in 1867, when he walked from Portland, Me., to Chicago. It was the toughest sort of a task, for when he undertook it the weather was bad and the roads worse. In June, 1879, occurred his most notorious achievement, for he brought to America the "Astley belt," the trophy emblematic of the world's championship. All his life Weston has had temperate habits, to which he attributes his great vitality even at the present day. Following are some of Weston's walks:

On May 11, 1874 Weston surpassed all his previous records by walking 115 miles in 23 hours and 51 minutes, consecutive. The same year in June he walked 200 miles in 40 hours, walking 50 miles within ten consecutive hours each day for four consecutive days, each trial being accomplished without a rest. In December of that year Weston accomplished the almost superhuman task of walking 500 miles in five days, 23 hours and 38 minutes. In March of 1870 he walked 450 miles in six days and in February of 1877 Weston walked 330 miles, including three miles backward, in 72 hours, doing 55 miles, including one-half mile backward without a rest, in 12 consecutive hours each day for six days.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE

Please tell about The Hague peace conference.—R. L. W., West Irvine, Ky.

The Hague conference was a conference of all the chief powers of the world, and was held at The Hague in May, June and July, 1899, in response to a rescript issued by the authority of the Czar Nicholas II. in August, 1898. The rescript laid special emphasis on "the terrible and increasing burden of European armaments," and recommended for careful consideration the general peace and a possible reduction of armaments. The final act of the conference consists of three conventions. The first for the pacific settlement of international disputes, the second concerning the laws and customs of war on land, and the third for the adaption to naval warfare of the principles of the Geneva conference of 1864 besides declaring against the use of projectiles and explosives from balloons, against the use of projectiles intended to diffuse deleterious gases, and against the use of expanding bullets.

The most important of the conventions is the first under which a permanent court of arbitration has been established at The Hague for the adjudication of disputes between member nations without recourse to wor. Each party chooses two arbitrators from a list of international jurists previously designated for six years as available. These arbitrators then choose an umpire. Under the provisions of its constitution its members are considered as being ready at any time to consider a dispute that may be referred to the court of settlement by all nations that have recognized it, which embraces all maritime powers, and excepting a few small states, all others. The first appeal to The Hague Tribunal was made by the United States and Mexico in 1902, the question at issue being the Pius Fund Claims.

Representatives of 44 states attended the peace conference at The Hague in 1907 and adopted conventions for the pacific settlement of international disputes; respecting the limitation of the employment of force for the recovery of contract debts; relative to the commencement of hostilities; concerning the laws and customs of war on land; relative to the status of enemy merchant ships at the outbreak of hostilities; relative to the conversion of merchant ships into warships; relative to the laying of automatic submarine mines; respecting bombardment by naval forces in time of war; adapting the principles of the Geneva conference to maritime war; relative to certain restrictions on the exercise of the right of capture in maritime war; respecting the rights and duties of neutral powers in time of war; relative to the establishment of an international prize court; and the declaration prohibiting discharge of projectiles from balloons.

THE EAGLE

I would like to know about the eagle and when it was placed on the gold coins of the United States.—W. P. K., Utica, O.

The eagle is a gold coin of the value of ten dollars. It gets its name from the figure of the national bird of this country, which is stamped on one side. The eagle was authorized in 1792, and coinage was begun two years later. The first delivery of eagles was made September 22, 1795, there being 400 issued. From 1805 to 1837 there were no eagles coined. In 1834 an act was passed which reduced its weight slightly.

RACING RECORDS

Will you tell me the fastest speed of a racing automobile and a motor boat?—C. M., Bellevue, Mich.

The fastest time for one mile on a straightaway course in a racing automobile was made by Burman in a Blitzen Benz at Daytona, April 23, 1911. He covered the mile in 25.40 seconds. Kitty Hawk VI., owned by H. H. Timken, of Canton, made a record for motor boats when she covered a mile down stream in one minute and six seconds and a mile up stream in one minute and eight and three-fifths seconds.

SUN'S MOTION

I would like to have the Question Bureau tell in what direction the sun is said to travel.—G. B. G., Rush, Pa.

Authorities say the sun's proper motion among the stars has been sought in the past as the assumption that the universe of stars showed as a whole no definite displacement of its parts. On this assumption different methods of reduction which attributed apparent relative displacement of parts to real relative displacement of the sun agreed fairly well in concluding that the apex of the sun's way was directed to a point in right ascension 275 degrees, declination plus 37 degrees. Thus this apex is said to be not far from the star Vega in the constellation Pyra and was moving thither at the rate of 12 miles per second.

Recent researches by J. C. Kapteyn and A. S. Eddington, confirmed by F. W. Dyson, show that there is a better ground for believing that the universe is composed mainly of two streams of stars, the members of each stream actuated by proper motions of the same sense and magnitude on the average, than that the relative motions of the stars with one another happen by chance. This is said by authorities to remove completely the ground upon which the direction of the sun's way has hitherto been calculated and leaves the question wholly without answer.

MARION HARLAND

I would like to have you give me a sketch of the life of Mrs. Mary Virginia Hawes Terhune, otherwise known as Marion Harland.—C. R., Cessna, Pa.

Marion Harland was born in Amelia county, Virginia, in 1831, her parents being Samuel Pierce and Judith Anna Smith Hawes. She was educated at home by tutors and in private schools. On Sept. 2, 1866, she was married to Rev. Edward Payson Terhune in Richmond, Va. He died in 1907. They had three children, all well known writers. They are Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick, Mrs. Virginia Terhune Van de Water and Albert Payson Terhune. Mrs. Terhune began writing in girlhood. She has furnished contributions to many papers and magazines, was editor of The Home Maker and Babyhood, had a department in St. Nicholas and Wide Awake and was a member of the staff of the Chicago Tribune. For several years she has syndicated a household department in 20 or more prominent daily papers. Formerly she was a lecturer on household topics.

Among her works are the following: Alone, At Last, Character Sketches of Romance, Charlotte Bronte at Home, Eve's Daughters, In Our Country, Jessamine Judith, Miriam, Loiterings in Pleasant Paths, Some Colonial Homesteads, Phemie's Temptation, The Story of Mary Washington, Sunnybank, Home of the Bible, Marion Harland's Autobiography, and well known books on cooking and home topics. Mrs. Terhune is a member of the Association for Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, Society of American Authors, Virginia Historical Society, the Meridian Club and Barnard Club of New York and the Authors' Club of Boston.

American Aviator Plans Dardanelles Flight

Because of his familiarity with hydroaeroplane tactics, William Thaw, who is in the French army aviation service, will be transferred to the Dardanelles. This is the information brought to this country by Benjamin Thaw, Jr., and S. B. Thaw, of Pittsburgh, brothers of the well-known aviator. Recently, according to his brothers, the tail of William Thaw's aeroplane was shot away by a German shell as he was flying over the trenches. He shut off his power and volplaned safely to the French lines from a height of 2,700 meters.

Photo by American Press Association.

MISCELLANEOUS

L. B., Mint, Tenn.—We have no sketch of the life of David C. Cook to give you.

S. C. L., Edneyville, N. C.—Our references give no description of any Tare lake.

L. C. B., Mercer, Pa.—Your question cannot be answered in the Question Bureau as it involves technical knowledge.

C. T., Mt. Gilead, Ohio.—We have no records of heavy frosts.

H. D., Belpre, Ohio—We cannot give you the name of the United Order of Foresters if there is any such organization in existence at the present time, which is doubtful.

T. F. E., Barefoot, Ga.—The causes of the present European war were given in an article published in the Bureau of May 20.

E. O., Dahlonega, Ga.—We know of no place where you can get the book you mention unless at some book store.

M. D., Skipwith, Va.—Any book store could furnish you with the book you want.

J. B. L., Salem, Iowa—The biography of Edgar Rice Burroughs does not appear in our references.

I. S. C., Greenville, S. C.—Private Secretary Tumulty to President is a Roman Catholic.

DISCOVER NEW KIND OF WHALE IN ATLANTIC

It is said that a new kind of whalebone whale has been discovered in the South Atlantic ocean. It is nearly as large as the finback, the more familiar whale of those waters; but instead of subsisting on minute crustaceans, it feeds on small schooling fishes, such as young herring and mackerel. The frayed ends of its baleen, or whalebone, are not curled into a woolly fringe, like those of the finback, which needs a fringe in order to entrap its minute food, but are straight and comblike. The new species has quite as much commercial value as its better known relative.

BIRD MADE HOME IN WOOL ON SHEEP'S BACK

An authentic story of a starling's nest on a sheep's back comes from Buckland Brewer, England. During sheep shearing operations on Gournwood farm, which is occupied by a Mr. Cox, one of the shearers cut into a fleshy substance, and examination showed that he had cut in half a young starling, which was in a nest that had been built in the sheep's wool, and which contained two other fledglings still alive. The nest was composed of moss and twigs. For some weeks previous the sheep, with others, had the run of three fields near the farm.

HERE IS CURIOUS LAKE

In the center of Kildine, an island in the German ocean, is a curious lake. The surface of its waters is quite fresh and supports fresh water creatures, but deep down it is as salt as the greatest depths of the sea and salt water fish live in it.

SOLDIERS ARE BUSY

Pennies given by more than 600,000 boys and girls in Great Britain have been used to equip a recreation room for the use of sildiers when off duty at the front. The resources of the German empire are used to keep these same men entertained while on duty.

WATCH THE DUTCH==HOLLAND IS READY TO JOIN IN GREAT WAR

Queen Wilhelmina's Soldiers, 400,000 of Them, Prepared to Join Allies==Supplies and Ammunition Already Gathered for Fray.

BY JOHN MARTIN in the New York Times.

It was in the air! There had been no important communiques for two weeks. Even the Dardanelles appeared to hold second place in the general expectation of something more important, which was just about to happen.

When one asked: "What is it?" ministers and diplomats smiled; sous-secretaries shrugged their shoulders and looked exceedingly pleased. Others, holding less important official positions, allowed one to surmise it; others even whispered it; and whether the whisper came from the attaches, from the aides-de-camp, or from the habitues of the club, it was always one word, and the same word, "the Dutch."

I talked with my friend, M. von Marsten, who had just come from the Low Countries and who was, I know, in touch with the cabinet ministers and Queen Wilhelmina's court. He said: "No one can prophesy what will happen, but everything is ready; even the prince consort is not now admitted to the cabinet meetings."

"Watch the Dutch."

At Hotel Meurice, I met an American friend of many years' residence in Holland. He had just come from The Hague. In answer to my question, he said: "Dutch anger is red-hot. Politicians won't be able to keep the lid on much longer."

An Englishman who had just come with important dispatches from London, said, "Watch the Dutch!"

The positiveness of this laconic method of giving no information was getting on my nerves. I devised all sorts of excuses to talk again and again with the Dutch minister. In one conversation he incidentally remarked: "Yes, we are stating officially that we have but 250,000 men mobilized, but in reality we now have 400,000 on the frontier."

That was enough. I determined to leave for Rotterdam on "personal business" as soon as I could get the 40 different types of passports necessary to leave Paris, to cross the Channel, to get into and out of London, and to run over to Rotterdam. It was a long and tedious journey, but it was worth it.

Activity Everywhere.

Everywhere in Rotterdam I found an air of suppressed feeling and of intense activity. The Beurs station was packed. The Groote Markt was crowded with people and produce.

At Gouda the brickyards are employing more men than ever before.

At Utrecht the old Rhine and the Vecht (the two rivers by means of which the Rhine empties into the sea) and the two great canals were all crowded with commerce boats sunk to the waterline.

In Amsterdam the Dam was busier than ever, and the lines before the windows in the Bank of the Netherlands were indicative of extraordinary business.

In Haarlem the factories along the Spaarne are employing all the men they can get; some are running night and day.

At the Vieux Doelen, at The Hague, I met von Hoorn, who simply remarked: 'We are ready."

Holland is a beehive. All the ports, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, The Hague, Leiden, Schieden, Delft, and Hoorn show an activity never before seen in Dutch cities.

I knew the Hollanders to be a slow people, slow in thought, slow in motion. I now find they can hustle "a la mode Americaine."

All western Holland is one gigantic storehouse filled with everything necessary for the support of the Dutch people; with a surplus sufficient to meet the needs of an army during a nine months' campaign.

All eastern and southern Holland is one great armed camp from the most northeastern boundaries, opposite Emden in Germany, to Bergen-op-Zoom, north of Antwerp. Preparations have been steadily and uninterruptedly going on since the outbreak of the war.

Holland has imported during the last eight months many times the amount of raw and manufactured materials she usually imports during a similar length of time. It has been supposed in Norway, in Sweden, and in America that this surplus of materials was being secretly sent into Germany.

Storehouses Filled.

While it is true that a large quantity of copper, cotton, wheat, and medical supplies have found their way down the Scheldt and down the Rhine, yet the portion which has crossed the border into Germany is indeed small compared with the amount that has been placed in storage within Holland itself.

Holland has made importations of wheat, canned meats, and other prepared food products, not only from England and America, but she has also imported through her northern ports great quantities of fish and cheese and cereals from Norway and Sweden.

The storage houses at Hartingen, Stavoren, Campen—in fact, all the ports on the Zuider Zee, are filled with such products.

Moreover, Holland has been buying ammunition from Norway and Sweden and America, and even from England herself.

Shoes, socks, and woolen shirts have been imported from America, while quantities of woolen cloth have been shipped across from Liverpool. Nickel, copper and gasoline have been imported in great quantities from America and Canada, and much of that imported still remains in the country.

Army is Prepared.

Not only has Holland prepared as far as supplies are concerned, but earthworks and trench fortifications have been constructed along the west bank of the Meuse from Mook to Roermond, a distance of 50 miles, and on the east bank of the Meuse from Roermond to Maestricht, a distance of 25 miles.

Moreover, the Dutch nation has steadily, since the outbreak of the war, mobilized one section of its army after another, and has stationed them in various camps but short distances from the western German frontier and along the boundaries of northeastern Belgium.

Seemingly this has been a movement to protect Holland from invasion by Germany. But underneath all there has been a quiet and definite preparation for an aggressive movement against Germany should opportunity offer and necessity require it.

Germany herself was at first deceived regarding the purpose of Holland's increased importations. Germany believed that the Holland hand loved the feel of gold so much that nothing could tempt her to sacrifice her position as a supply merchant for the north of Germany.

But even Germany is realizing that Holland is conserving within her own limits much of the produce which Germany expected to have passed on to her. It is for this reason that the German admiralty gave instructions in December to the German-American friends in America to ship supplies to Bremen rather than to Rotterdam and Amsterdam. It is for this same reason that the German admiralty office gave orders to its submarines to sink neutral supply ships coming to Holland either from Norway or Sweden or from America.

Germany finally realized that if those products of Norway and Sweden were specially intended for herself, they would have been shipped from the various ports in southern Sweden directly to ports in northern Germany, under the convoy of German cruisers controlling the Baltic sea. The very fact that the trade between the Dutch ports and Norwegian and Swedish ports began to show a remarkable increase in November was definite proof to Germany that the products were not intended for German people, but for the Dutch themselves.

Preparations for Offense.

An additional fact convinced Germany that Holland was preparing for offensive action. Holland continued to call in one class of reserves after another, continued to increase her supplies of war materials at various military camps near the northeastern German border, and continued to mass her Dutch troops within striking distance of Essen, even after every statesman in Holland knew that there was no danger of a German invasion. It was self-evident that Germany had all she could do to hold her battle line in Belgium and northeastern France.

These facts finally convinced Germany that Holland's preparations were not only of a defensive nature, but of an offensive nature also.

Holland has arranged four great centers of supplies, one for a northern army, one for an eastern army, one for a central army, and one for a southern army. Then there are great general supply centers at Amsterdam, Leiden, Delft, Schieden and Rotterdam.

What Can Holland Do?

And what can Holland do?

The northern army can move east from Groningen along the railway line toward Oldenburg, Bremen, and Hamburg. In this way, any German forces at Emden and Wilhelmshaven will be kept engaged so that they cannot be sent south to interfere with the intended activities of the eastern and central armies.

The southern army can remain intrenched all the way from Bergen-op-Zoom to Endhaven, while the left wing of this army can move from behind the trenches at Maestricht and descend upon Liege, both by railway and along the Meuse, thus preventing Germany from sending her troops from Belgium to interfere with the action of the central army. In this way the southern army would menace all railway communications between Liege and Germany.

Endangers Essen

The eastern army, of which a very large division is stationed at Felden, with great supply quarters at Zwolle, can move along three railway lines into Germany and also by water down the Rhine, in the direction of Munster and Wesel, and on toward the great Krupp works at Essen, only a few miles further south and east. The Krupp works are strongly fortified, but it is not necessary to take them. If the lines of communications between Essen and the western army are severed, that is sufficient.

Meanwhile the central army divisions are stationed at Arnhem, at the junction of two railway lines, and on the bank of the Rhine, at Nijmengen, and at Venloo and Roermond. These divisions can move east and south by river and railway, and sever the railway communications between Essen and Aix-la-Chapelle. There are more than 50 miles of this railway running almost parallel to and within ten miles of the Dutch border.

The Central Army.

While Holland is a small country, it is long and narrow; the eastern frontier bordering Germany is 236 miles long. The frontier from which an advance can be made into Belgium is over 60 miles long.

The central army can move in two sections, one down the Rhine, past Wesel and Ruhrort, and the other from Arnhem to Crefeld by railroad. Both the Rhine and the railway intersect the German railway between Essen and Aix-la-Chapelle. To the movement of this central army there could be but little opposition. There is not a single German fort along the entire Dutch frontier, and all the land forces of this portion of Germany have been taken to Belgium to aid in the struggle there.

If the Germans attempted to withdraw any portion of their army fighting in Belgium and France, the French, Belgians and English would have the opportunity they have long been waiting for; and if the German armies were not withdrawn to prevent the Dutch invasion, the Dutch army, in two days, even without forced marches, could cut the four railway lines running from Essen, Cologne, and Coblenz to Belgium and Luxemburg, and two million German soldiers, all of those in the western army, with the exception of those in Alsace-Lorraine, would be cut off from their source of supplies, from their food and from their ammunition.

The western German army would then find itself with the English, French and Belgians in front of it and the Dutch behind it. And not only the Dutch behind it, but 700,000 English also. The massing of great numbers of English troops in the east of England during the last few months has not been for the protection of the English coast, but to be ready to aid the Dutch should Holland decide to move. From the east coast quick transportation to Holland is possible, and then—a rapid campaign from Holland's eastern border into Germany and on toward Bremen, Hanover and Berlin.

There would be nothing to stop them. The Germans would not dare to draw troops from their eastern frontier, as the Russians would seize the opportunity and the Cossacks would gallop into eastern Prussia.

Three-fourths of the western army cut from supplies, and starving, would have to fight for its life both with the English, the Belgians, and the French on the west, and with the Dutch on the north and east. That portion of the German army in Alsace-Lorraine itself, unaided, would be compelled to combat one million Frenchmen.

Dutch Are Aroused.

I have said that the Dutch mentality is slow. It is exceedingly difficult to change the opinion of a Dutchman within six months. It is difficult to arouse him to action. But every Dutchman is a brick like the old Spartan; not a mud brick, but a concrete block. I have always known they had great resistive power, but I never realized before that their motive power was so great. Now every Hollander has a new fire in his heart, a new light in his eyes, and he works as though he were skating on the Maas or the Scheldt to outdistance his comrades.

All Holland has been pro-ally since midnight on the 4th of August. The invasion of Belgium proved to the Hollanders that the promises of the German emperor and of the German nation were valueless. Already they had had cause for suspicion, when, in the early spring of 1914, it was discovered that a proposition had been secretly carried through for the sale to a German shipping firm of nearly one-third of the harbor of Rotterdam.

And then during August, when thousands of refugees poured into Holland by way of Maestricht first, and later by way of Weert, Tilburg and Antwerp, the Hollanders, hearing the awful tales and being witnesses with their own eyes to the plight and sufferings of those who escaped from unhappy Belgium, rose as one man to give succor to the Belgians. The press demanded immediate war. There was only one paper in all Holland that did not, even at that moment, advocate an attack upon Germany, and that was the paper in Rotterdam, the organ of those who arranged for the sale of the Rotterdam port rights.

Aided Belgian Refugees

On August 1 Holland had a population of 6,000,000 people; on September 1 it had a population of 7,000,000. There is scarcely a family in Holland that does not house one or more destitute Belgian refugees. And each Belgian has told of the devastation of the fields, the burning of villages, the wanton destruction of property. Each Belgian mother and child told of the indignities, of the insults, and of the atrocities they had experienced or had seen.

It is difficult to arouse the emotion of these Hollanders, but when aroused they burn hotly, and they burn for a long time. They are like anthracite.

One Dutch family of eight, in Breda, housed 14 Belgian children who had lost their mothers. This crowded condition existed in hundreds of families in southern Holland during the first three weeks of the war. Now there is one person out of seven who has personally suffered from the ravages of the German army in Belgium; consequently, it is not difficult to conceive that the public spirit of Holland is, with the exception of German merchants residing there, unanimously against the Germans.

Her Place in History.

Would it not be strange if once again this little country of the lowlands should be the deciding factor in overthrowing the doctrine of the divine right of kings?

It was the influence of a Holland general, backed by his Dutch army, that banished forever the claim of "divine right Louis" to the throne of Spain; it was Holland's influence and Dutch power that ended the reign of "divine right James" in England, and guaranteed for all time constitutional privileges to the English people; it was the Dutch who, by redeeming Holland from the control of Louis Bonaparte, made it possible for England and Germany to co-operate in overthrowing Napoleon I.

May not Holland, in this great war, become the determining factor in shattering forever the "divine right claim" of William II. to dominate and to rule the world?

Europe is the most densely populated of all the continents. It has 121 persons to the square mile.

GAS BOMBS CAUSE LAUGH

French Use New Missiles Tickle Soldiers' Ribs.

Among the newer bombs being ufactured at Boulogne is a che hand grenade with a charge w rips open the grenade and fre liquid chemical similar in general to the laughing-gas used by den The effect of the fumes is to water to the eyes in such quan that the occupants of the trench be quite incapable of defending selves for several minutes. Usi weapon would be out of the ques

The prickling sensation in the ey not pleasant, but it is not painful the effects completely wear off quarter of an hour. The first effe the gas is to throw the occupant the trench into a fit of violent la ter, their eyes meantime strea with tears.

A WATCH DOES GREAT DEAL OF WORK IN A DECA

It is surprising what an enorm amount of work a watch will do years. In that time, which incl two leap years, and consequentl total of 3,652 days, the hour hand made 7,304 and the minute hand revolutions. The end of an ave minute hand travels over 10,830 —over six miles. The second hand made 5,258,880 revolutions, and its tremity has traversed on the di distance of upwards of 123 miles, escape wheel has made 52,588,800 lutions, and, as it has 15 teeth, come 788,823,000 times in contact each pallet. The balance has 1,577,644,000 vibrations, and any on the outside of the rim has cov a distance of about 50,000 miles that is equal to twice the circu ence of the earth.

OVER 4,000 LANGUAGES ARE SPOKEN IN WO

Most people are so sparing of use of languages other than thei that they have little idea that are more than 4,000 languages mon in Austria-Hungary, and peror Franz Joseph is master of all. It is said that there are 6 cabularies in Brazil. In Mexico Nahua is spoken in 700 dialects. are hundreds in Borneo, while in tralia there is no classifying the plexities. According to the statistics, English is at present s by 130,000,000, German by 100, Russian by 70,000,000, French b 000,000, and Italian by 30,000,000. ish is spoken by 40,000,000, and constantly on the increase owin the increase in commerce in Spa

THREE IS UNLUCKY

A third marriage is considered lucky in certain parts of India, fourth marriage is not. So when a wishes to become a benedict afte previous trials and still evade s stition, he evokes a very scheme. Mr. Man of India through a ceremony with a bir animal or flower as the bride in that his next wife will be the fo and not the third venture.

ANIMAL DOCTORS SELF

Most animals have very good about doctoring themselves when are not well. For instance, an an suffering from rheumatism keep the sun. The warrior ants have a lances, and when an investigator the antennae of an ant, other cover the wound with a transpa fluid secreted in their mouths.

A VALUABLE COLLECTIO

Queen Mary of England has in pantry at Windsor castle an extre valuable collection of massive and rare utensils. Among other t is a solid silver table, the top an area of several square feet, which an engraved design has added during every reign since of Queen Elizabeth.

Do You
Eat right
Drink right
Sleep right
Dress right
Bathe right
Work right
Better get a copy of Dr. Foote's Hand and find out how. Send 10 cents for it.
MURROY HILL PUB. CO., 122 Lex. ave., N

YOU NEED GLASSES
TRY A PAIR FRE
Don't Send Me A Cent

but sit down right now and fill the below coupon, and I will imme ately send you a pair of my 10-kar gold-filled spectacles, fitted with perfect-vision, scientifically-gro lenses, all ready for use, also a of my protection spectacles as a recommendation present to you, plete in a handsome plush-lined, silv tipped, leatherette pocket-book sp tacle case, and I guarantee you with these glasses of mine you will able to read and sew, or shoot hunt as well as you ever did in life, and they will relieve you of headache or eye-pains you may suffering with, otherwise I would have you keep them, and it will you nothing to try them.

Mr. O. E. Furman, Clerk of the trict Court, Decatur County, Ober Kansas, writes: "When these sp tacles reached me, at 11 a. m., eyes were sore and head ached fr reading fine print. I put them on read until noon, and went home to dinner without the headache. Have hours since without headache or trouble."

I WANT TO PROVE TO YOU ALSO AT MY OWN EXPENSE

that I can fit your eyes just as well. I will therefore send them to you ten days' free trial, because I am sure, after you have satisfied yourself these gold-filled, perfect-vision glasses of mine fit you better than any have ever had in your life, you will be only too glad to recommend them your friends. I feel so sure you will do this that I am going to include pair of special protection glasses as a present to you for your troub These glasses will protect your eyes from the sun, heat and dust when plo ing in the fields or when out driving, and are invaluable when cooking o a hot stove. Now fill in the below coupon and send it in at once without money, and we will send you these two pairs of spectacles and pocket-bo spectacle case by return mail, all charges prepaid. Can anything be fair

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Dept 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please send me, on ten days' free trial, a pair of your 10-karat, gold-filled spectacles, complete with perfect-vision lenses, all ready for use, also a fine leatherette, plush-lined, silver-tipped, gold-lettered, pocketbook spectacle case. Please include the protection spectacles and I will recommend them to my friends. And if I find that they really and truly are fully worth more than you are asking for them, and that it will be impossible for me to buy them anywhere else at that price, I will then pay you the small sum of $1.50, but if for any reason whatsoever I don't wish to keep them, and I myself am to be the sole judge, I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed to send them on free trial, and I am going to make you stick to your word. Be sure to answer the following questions:

How old are you?........How many years have you used spectacles?........
Name ....
Post Office..........
Rural Route..........Box No..........State.....

RDERS MARINES NTO MEXICO TO HELP AMERICANS

rce of 600 Men Under Ad- iral Howard Instructed to Go 20 Miles Inland if Necessary.

Washington, June 17.—Admiral ward's force of 600 marines l sailors with which he was to l on the cruiser Colorado today m San Diego for Guaymas, xico, may undertake a relief pedition in the Yaqui valley to ng out American settlers, but will not form even a temporary rrison on land, Secretary of the vy Daniels announced today. e expedition is empowered to 20 miles inland if necessary.

Offers Asylum.

"We are offering asylum aboard our ps to such American settlers in the qui valley as wish to come out," d the secretary, "and we are furing transportation to the coast if nted."

Governor Maytorena of the state of nora today advised the United tes it would be unnecessary to d any of Admiral Howard's forces rescue or protect the American nists, as he would furnish troops the purpose. Admiral Howard's ders will remain unchanged, however, and he will be expected to act h wide discretion in any emency.

Situation is Unchanged.

Admiral Howard reported today that ditions at Mazatlan are unsettled, h the situation unchanged at other nts on the west coast.

State department advices said that Indians had declared war on Germany, Mexico and the United States.

Gen. Carranza has declined, for the sent at least, to accept overtures peace in Mexico by the Villa-Za-a faction. Three such offers have e unanswered.

The latest, it became known today, s transmitted through the medium the United States without comment. few days ago the convention assembled in Mexico City formally presented to the Brazilian minister as the presentative of the American government for transmission to Gen. Carranza a proposal for a 30-day armistice, during which arrangements could made for establishing a provisional overnment. It suggested that both es should maintain a military status quo and that the armistice be extended from time to time while the rleys continued.

Carranza Won't Reply.

The plan included the holding of a pular election to be supervised by e factions in control of various secs of the country.

The proposal was communicated to eral Carranza by American Consul liman. General Carranza is understood merely to have said there ld be no reply.

The communication from the conion government was similar to one t to Gen. Carranza several weeks o signed by Roque Gonzalez Garza, n president of the convention government. That, too, was unanswered. Since last Monday Carranza has had personal telegram from Gen. Villa ing a conference of their repreatives for a discussion of peace ms. It is known here, too, that a egation from the convention at xico City met Gen. Pablo Gonzales, e Carranza commander, near the ital and asked for the arrangement n armistice and that he demanded reply the unconditional surrender the city.

Hopes for Recognition.

General Carranza's intention for the sent is understood to be to press military command vigorously in hope that on taking Mexico City driving Villa northward he will in a position to merit the recognition of the United States.

SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST IN TORNADO

Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska Territory Swept by Terrific Storms.

Kansas City, Mo., June 18.—Seventeen persons are now known to be dead and a score injured as a result of series of tornadoes sweeping Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska last night. Wires in all directions are still down, but reports reaching here show great loss of life and much damage to crops.

Wheat in the fields ready to be harvested has been beaten to the ground and oats and corn washed out.

The table of dead follows:

Onaga, Kansas, 7.
West Moreland, Kansas, 3.
Nevada, Mo., 2.
Richmond, Mo., 3.
Harrisonville, Mo., 1.
Beatrice, Neb., 1.

At Onaga, a family by the name of Burgess was almost wiped out, seven being killed and an eighth member seriously injured.

Five members of the family of John Burges, a farmer near Onaga, in Pottawatomie county, were killed and two seriously injured in a tornado which swept the county early today, according to reports received at the Topeka offices of the Union Pacific railroad. The same report asserted that houses were wrecked, stock was killed and much other property damage done.

At Westmoreland, Kansas, Charles Morris, president of the Kansas City Southern and Gulf railroad, his son, Guy, and John Gunther, a druggist, were drowned when a bridge gave way under their railroad gasoline car. Five others who were on the car escaped. The accident followed a cloudburst.

Three persons lost their lives at Richmond, Mo., when a terrific windstorm swept that section of Ray county. Mrs. Arthur Covey and small child, and Mrs. Mary Bell were the victims. The Covey home was lifted from its foundation and demolished. Mrs. Beill was struck by lightning. Oc Williams, a farmer, and his wife, living near Richmond, were struck by wreckage when their home was swept away. Both were dangerously injured.

Paris, Sedalia, Lamonte and Nevada, Mo., reported several persons injured during the storm.

Morris and his son were on an inspection trip. Near Westmoreland a bridge had been taken out by rising water, and the car was stopped. Morris, his son and Gunther decided to remain on the car while the others went back to tell of the discovery. A wall of water suddenly swept down and whirled the car into the swollen stream. None of the bodies has been recovered.

Gene Nicholls, a farmer living near Wamego was killed by lightning.

At General Bend more than 20,000 acres of wheat were destroyed. A tornado swept eight miles west of Hayes City, killing several horses and unroofing farm houses.

Rains ranging from one to four and a half inches were reported through central Kansas. Near-flood conditions prevailed in northern Oklahoma along the Santa Fe railway.

CHARGES CARRANZA STOLE $10,000,000 FROM ENGLISH

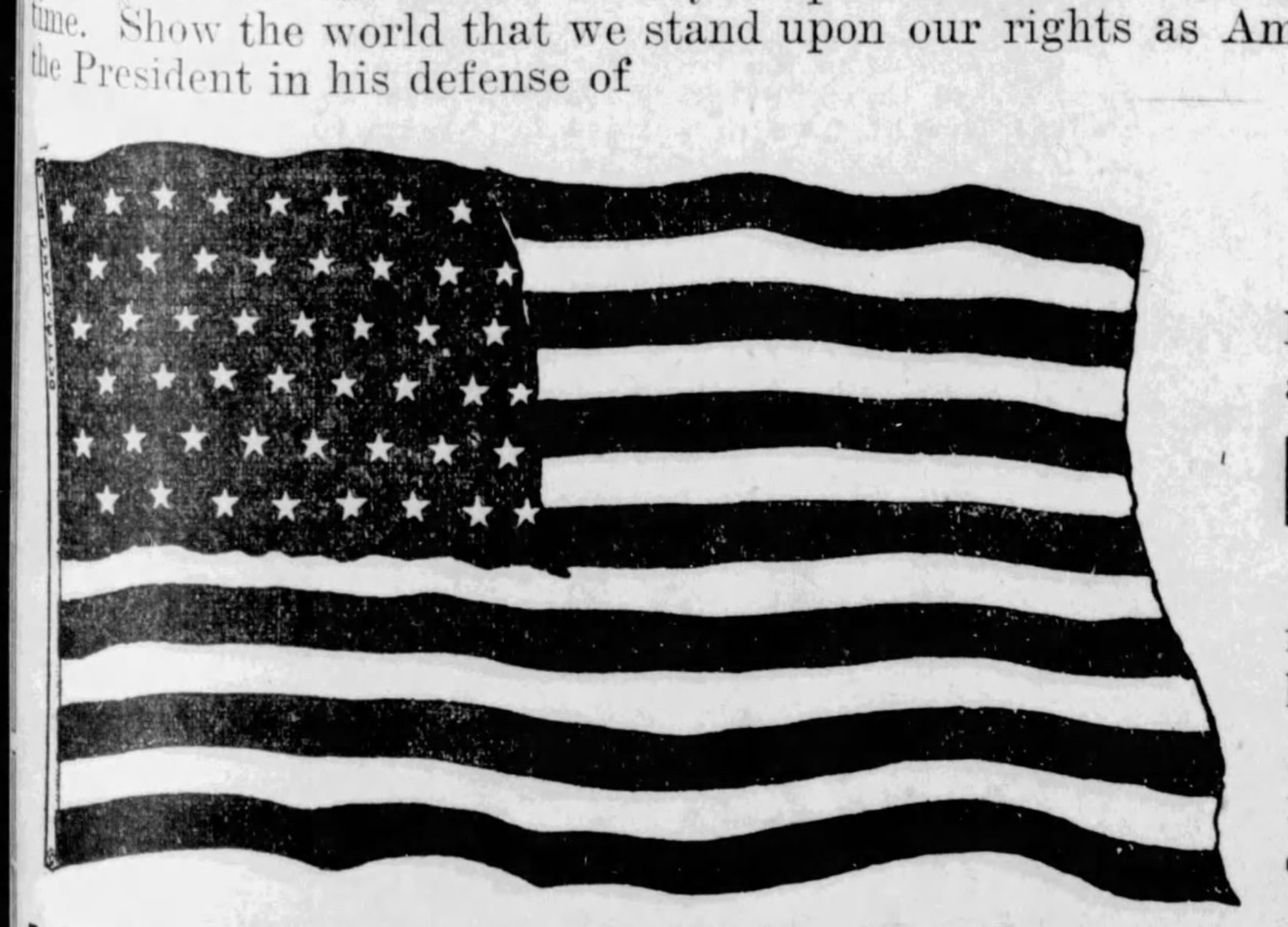
San Antonio, Tex., June 19.—Ten million dollars' worth of gold and silver bullion of the Santa Gertrudis Mining Co., an English corporation, has been confiscated by Carranza authorities at the mines, 30 miles north of Mexico City, according to a dispatch received here last night from Pachuca. The only explanation given by military authorities, it was said, was that the bullion was needed to be converted into money for "military purposes for the pacification of Mexico by the Constitutionalist government."

Protest has been lodged with the British government. The dispatch adds that the bullion is being transferred under guard to Vera Cruz.

STAND BY THE PRESIDENT

Show Your Loyalty in a Time of Terrible Stress and Danger

If ever there was a time when your patiotism must be shown, now is that time. Show the world that we stand upon our rights as Americans. Stand by the President in his defense of



Peace

Show that you believe in the inalienable right of

Freedom

Fly an American flag above your home, hang it from your window; carry it in your processions.

LET THE BLADE SEND YOU A BIG 8 x 5 FOOT FLAG AT A BARGAIN PRICE (Postpaid)

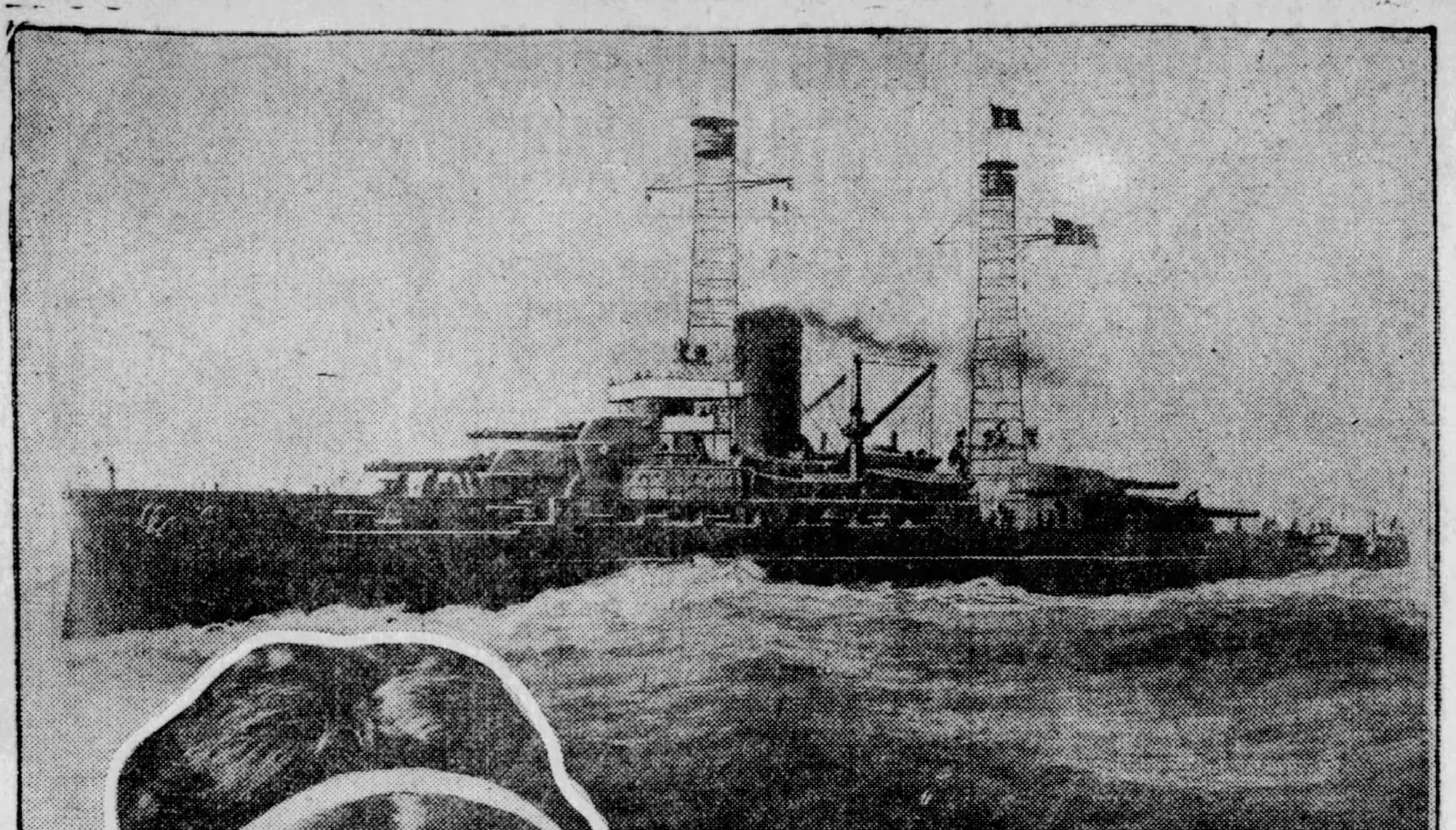
98c

This flag is 5 x 8 feet, with sewed stripes and printed stars. It is of fine, strong fabric that will stand the ravages of wind and rain. It has canvas heading and brass grommets. At 98c this flag is a tremendous value—you had best send for it now.

Smaller Flags
Size 3 x 5 feet..... 49c
Same as the bigger one. Also a huge bargain. 49c postpaid.

Address WEEKLY BLADE PREMUIM DEPT., TOLEDO, OHIO.

UNCLE SAM'S NEWEST SEA FIGHTER LAUNCHED



THE ARIZONA

ESTER ROSS

WOMEN ARE REBUKED FOR DIAPHANOUS GARB

Italian Archbishop Issues a Letter Deploring It.

Rome, June 21.—Msgr. Bavotti, archbishop of Genoa, has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy and laity of his diocese deploring the indecency of the garments worn by both ladies and working women, which, he says, constitutes the gravest offense against chastity.

"What is worse," he writes," "is that these costumes are worn even at communion. I deem it a positive duty of the bishops and priests to act strongly. Personally, I have already rebuked some of these women and will continue to do so even more severely. In the future also I will refuse to administer communion and will not allow them to act as godmothers when scandalously dressed."

The letter concludes by inviting the mothers and confessors to discourage the use of transparent garments.

TSE NE GAT, PIUTE, PLEADS NOT GUILTY

Denver, June 18.—Tse Ne Gat, Piute Indian, pleaded not guilty in the federal district court today to the charge of murdering Juan Chacon, Mexican sheepherder, a year ago in southwestern Colorado. Trial was set for July 6.

It was the charge of murder against Tse Ne Gat that sent a marshal's posse to Bluff, Utah, to arrest Tse Ne Gat, who, surrounded by renegate Piutes, led by Old Polk, his father, refused to submit to arrest and engaged in a running fight for several weeks last winter; a fight ended by surrender to Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff of United States army.

AIR HERO DIES IN BIG PLUNGE

Aviator Who Wrecked Aviator Perishes With Henry B. Needham, Writer.

Paris, June 18.—The man who, 10 days ago, dared the perils of mile-high air, gave battle amid the clouds to a mighty Zeppelin, sent the huge German sky craft plunging to destruction with its 28 units of human freight; who survived the aerial conflict only after his monoplane had somersaulted and threatened to send him to the same death he a moment before had inflicted, is a corpse today.

His mangled body was picked up yesterday near Buc, France. Near it lay the body of Henry Beach Needham, American magazine writer and newspaper correspondent.

Reginald A. J. Warneford, Canadian sublieutenant in the British navy, who, with Mr. Needham, plunged to death, became famous in a few minutes.

Unknown as an air fighter two weeks ago, he died the possessor of the Victoria Cross and the cross of the Legion of Honor, decorations by England and France given only to the brave.

He lived only long enough to receive both, for his visit to Paris the past few days was on invitation of the French government, which desired to show appreciation for his bravery.

The machine which carried Warneford and Needham to death plunged 500 feet. Lieut. Warneford was piloting it; Needham was his guest.

The writer, "covering" the war for several magazines and a New York newspaper, had received permission from military authorities to make the trip with Warneford. He had hoped to collect material while in the air for a story for Americans to read.

According to a report reaching Paris, the accident resulted from an explosion. Lieut. Warneford lost control of his machine and he, his companion and the air craft crashed to earth.

Lieut. Warneford, June 7, gave the world a new sensation. Although the world had become accustomed to tales of bravery and stories of heroism in battle, not until that date had the story of an aeroplane's destroying a Zeppelin been told.

SAYS KAISER USES WOOD FOR COTTON

London, June 18.—The allegation that Germany is using wood fibre in the manufacture of gun cotton was again brought to public notice yesterday when a representative of the foreign office announced in commons that the information was being fully considered. Sir John Lonsdale suggested that wood fibre be made absolute contraband.

NORWEGIAN PRESS GROWS BITTER ON SUBMARINE

London, June 19.—The Christiania, Norway, correspondent of Reuter's Telegram company sends the following: "The press today demands a clear statement of the government's position regarding German submarine activity. The Morgenbladet says if the government persists in leaving its attitude doubtful, parliament must make its voice heard."

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No 711-A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

PRICE OF FOOD HIGHEST IN 1914

Cost of Filling the Market Basket Went Up 2 Per Cent Last Year.

Washington, June 16.—The cost of living is higher than ever before in the United States, as far as government statistics show, and is increasing each year. In 1914 the year's cost of filling the market basket of the average American workingman's family was $6.68, or 2 per cent higher than it was in 1913, and $60.43, or 24.5 per cent higher than it was in 1907, calculating on relative price figures announced today by the federal bureau of labor statistics, as a result of its most recent investigation of retail prices.

These figures represent prices of 15 articles aggregating approximately two-thirds of the expenditure for food by the average workingman's family. The cost of these articles in 1913 was $333.90, making the 1914 costs $340.58, while in 1907 it was $280.15. Calculating these amounts as two-thirds of the workingman's family food expenditure, the total spent for food in these years would be: In 1913, $500.85; 1914, $510.87, and 1907, $410.20.

The bureau's investigation covered prices in 44 industrial cities, representing 33 states.

Some food products, however, show a decline in recent years. Flour, for instance, was 5.3 per cent higher in 1909 than in 1914. Sugar, which reached a remarkably high point, 145.3 per cent, in August, 1914, was 7.9 per cent lower for the year 1914 than for the year 1911, and was also lower for the year 1914 than for the years 1910 and 1912. All meats were higher in 1914 than in any of the seven preceding years.

The figures show that the highest point during 1914 was reached in September, when the price of all food was 7.1 per cent higher than the average price for 1913, and the lowest point was reached in April, when the price was 3.5 per cent lower than the average price for 1913. Except for lard and such articles as are affected by seasonal changes, the highest price during the year was either in August or September. The price of all food combined was but 2 per cent higher for the year 1914 than 1913.

BILLION EXCESS IN U. S. EXPORTS

Sterling Below Century Record, Says Henry Clews' Review.

New York, June 21.—Sterling exchange is once more the feature in financial affairs, says Henry Clews. The pound sterling sold last week at 4.76¼, the lowest quotation in over a century. This is a discount of about 2¼ per cent and compares with a discount of about 4 per cent on French exchange, 15 on Italian, 16 on German and 24 on Russian. This demoralization of exchange, as every one knows, is due to the war and the consequent impairment of national credit. The decline has been complicated by the violent dislocation of our foreign trade with the belligerents. While our imports have declined materially, our exports have increased enormously, creating a fabulous excess in the latter of about one billion dollars during the closing fiscal year.

The exhibition of strength and skill which British finance is making is remarkable and far exceeds all expectations; nothing like it having ever been witnessed in history.

For some time to come sterling exchange must continue an important factor in this market. Its course may have either a depressing or a stimulating effect, according to circumstances. The belligerents, especially Great Britain, are buying enormous quantities of war material in this country, for which they cannot pay by selling us our usual quota of European products, mainly because they have not such to sell, except in lessened quantities. Payment to us of what is due is therefore impossible at present except by sending gold or securities.

Commercial conditions at home show limited but steady improvement. Our crops are somewhat backward, but the outlook is satisfactory. The steel industry shows a decided gain and is now estimated to be working at about 80 per cent of capacity, against 70 per cent a month ago, this largely on account of foreign orders for munitions and railroad equipment. Domestic orders are also coming in rather more freely. Prices are stiffening and the building trade exhibits symptoms of recovery. Failures are few and collections fairly good. The scarcity of skilled labor is developing in certain lines and no relief is to be expected from immigration, which is practically suspended for obvious reasons. Railroad earnings show rather discouraging returns. Bank clearings for the first half of June were likewise discouraging, inasmuch as they show a materially smaller volume of trade than in the same period last year. Nevertheless, the general situation may be considered reasonably hopeful; especially in view of the worldwide derangements.

FRENCH TO WEAR STEEL HELMETS

Paris, June 17.—French soldiers in the field soon are to begin wearing light steel helmets, suggesting antique head pieces of men-at-arms.

The new helmet will afford considerable protection from fragments of shells and bullets traveling with lessened velocity.

WORLD'S MIGHTIEST DREADNAUGHT, THE ARIZONA, ADDED TO U. S. NAVY

Carries Dozen 14-Inch Rifles, Capable of Throwing a Broadside of 16,800 Pounds a Distance of 20 Miles, and Speeds 21.5 Knots.

New York, June 19.—The largest battleship in the world, the Arizona, was launched here this afternoon at the New York Navy Yard in Brooklyn.

In the presence of many thousand spectators, pretty seventeen-year-old Esther Rose, of Prescott, Arizona, smashed across the bow of the mighty ship a bottle filled with the first water that passed over the spillway of the great Roosevelt irrigation dam. Thus the superdreadnaught was christened with the name of a prohibition state.

Loosed on her ways by a hydraulic trigger, the gaily decorated vessel, still minus her mighty guns, slid majestically into the waters of the East river. Twenty-five thousand pounds of grease had been used to ease her passage.

Cheers came from the vast throng. Those present included Governor Hunt and fifty prominent citizens of Arizona, Vice President Thomas Marshall, who represented the President, and Secretary of the Navy Daniels.

The Arizona is a great triumph for Rear Admiral Nathaniel R. Usher, head of the navy yard and his subordinate directors. She was built in fifteen months, or three months less time than the privately built Pennsylvania. On the ways which the Arizona quit construction will immediately be begun of the California, the first electrically driven battleship in the world, which will be a thousand tons larger than the craft launched today.

The Arizona, in the opinion of Secretary Daniels, could meet and vanquish the Queen Elizabeth, the best ship in the British navy.

She will be able to throw from her dozen 14-inch rifles a broadside of 16,800 pounds a distance of 20 miles and make good target practice at 12 miles.

She will displace 31,400 tons light and more than 32,000 tons when fully equipped and manned. The nearest approach to such a tonnage is made by the four new dreadnaughts being turned out for Germany and the four under construction for Japan. These ships displace about 30,000 tons.

On the water line she will measure 600 feet and will have an over-all length of 608 feet. Her beam is 97 1-2 feet and her mean draft almost 29 feet. She will have five decks, with a bridge and two platforms. There are 24 main traverse watertight compartments and about 400 compartments in all. She will develop about 35,000 horsepower and make almost 22 knots.

The Arizona is armored according to a new and entirely American plan, which is also used on the Oklahoma and the Nevada soon to go into commission and launched. The armor is concentrated along the waterline and around big guns. The turret cover is to be 18 inches thick. The exact details of the armor are kept a secret but it is known it will be heavier than that on any foreign battleship.

Her 14-inch guns fire a projectile weighing 1,400 pounds. They are arranged in four turrets of three guns each. She can fire all these guns in a broadside and half of them either ahead or astern.

The big battleship will have a complement of 65 officers, 863 sailors and armor and armament is $7,425,000, and when she goes into commission this will have reached about $16,000,000.

FACTS ABOUT WORLD'S LARGEST BATTLESHIP

Tonnage—31,400.
Length water line—600 feet.
Breadth, water line—97½ feet.
Speed—21.5 knots.
Horsepower—35,000.
Belt armor—16 inches.
Gun armor—18 inches.
Armament—12 14-inch rifles; 22 5-inch rifles; 4 21-inch torpedo tubes.
Complement — Officers, 65; men, 937.
Fuel—2,322 tons of oil.
Cost, complete, about $16,000,000.

The main battery will throw 16,800 pounds to a distance of 20 miles, and can be used effectively at about 12 miles.

The Arizona is larger than any foreign battleship built or (so far as known) projected. She exceeds her sister ship, the Pennsylvania, by a few tons.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, O., June 22.—The rapid weakening in wheat continued this morning from the opening with July down 1c below yesterday's close. This item lost another ¼c during the forenoon. September was 1c lower at $1.01, and soon fell to $1.00⅞. Foreign news was generally bearish, and excellent weather conditions were reported from domestic localities.

				Close	
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	July 22.	July 21.
Cash	1.15	1.15	1.15	1.14½	1.16¼
July	1.02	1.02⅞	1.01¾	1.02¾	1.03
Sept.	1.01	1.02	1.00⅞	1.02	1.02
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	74¾	75¼
July	74¼	74¼	74	74½	75
Sept.	74¼	74½	73⅞	74½	75
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	50
July	44½	45¼	44½	45¼	45¾
Sept.	39⅞	40	39½	39⅞	40⅜
Clover Seed—					
Prime	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15	8.15
Oct.	8.60	8.60	8.55	8.52½	8.60
Dec.	8.57½	8.57½	8.55	8.50	8.57½
March	....	....	....	8.52	....
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.08	1.08
Alsike—					
Aug.	8.70	8.70	8.70	8.70	8.70
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	3.20	3.25
Sept.	....	....	....	3.45	3.52
Oct.	....	....	....	3.35	3.42½
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
July	1.01½	1.02¼	1.00	1.01¾	1.02¼
Sept.	99	1.00¼	98½	99⅞	99½
Dec.	1.02⅜	1.03	1.01¾	1.02⅞	1.02⅝
Corn—					
July	72⅝	73	72⅛	72⅞	73
Sept.	71¾	72⅛	71¼	72⅛	72⅝
Dec.	62½	63	62¼	63	63⅜
Oats—					
July	43½	43¾	42⅞	43¾	43⅞
Sept.	38⅛	38⅛	37⅝	38⅛	38½
June	....	....	....	46¾	....
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
July	16.77	16.80	16.65	16.77	16.80
Sept.	17.25	17.25	17.10	17.22	17.25
Lard—					
July	9.32	9.35	9.30	9.35	9.27
Sept.	9.50	9.62	9.50	9.62	9.55
Ribs—					
July	10.20	10.27	10.20	10.27	10.25
Sept.	10.55	10.60	10.52	10.60	10.55
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.15¾	1.15½
Sept.	....	....	....	1.01½	1.00¼
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.19¼	1.19
Sept.	....	....	....	1.02¼	1.02⅛

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28½@30c; solid pack, 28@28½c.
Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.
Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.
Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 6@7c a pound.
Beets—New, 20@25c doz.
Beans—New Southern wax, 10-lb. baskets, 75c; green, $1.00.
Beans—New Southern wax, per bushel, $1.50@1.75; green, bu., $1.25@1.50.
Cabbage—Mississippi, $1.50 crate; Virginia, $1.00 crate.
Carrots—15@20c doz.
New Sugar Corn—40c doz.
Celery—Washed, $1.00 doz.; Michigan, 25@30c doz.
Cauliflower—Southern hothouse, $1.75 per doz.
Home-grown Cukes—20@35c per doz.
Lettuce—Leaf, 5c per pound; head, $1.00 bu.
Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.00.
Mushrooms—35@50c per quart.
Onions—New, green, 8@10c doz. bunches.
New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, 90c@$1.00 crate; yellow, $1.35.
Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.
Peas—Home-grown, $1.00@1.25@1.50 bushel.
Potatoes—30@40c bu.; new, $2.25@2.35 per bbl.
Louisiana Long Potatoes, $2.00 bbl.
Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c dozen; long, Southern, 15c dozen.
Spinach—Home-grown, 25@30c.
Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.
Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $1.50@2.25 per crate; home-grown hothouse, 12½@16c lb.; Texas, 4-basket crate, 75c.
Turnips—New, 30c per dozen bunches.

Fruits.

Mississippi Apples, $2 hamper.
Apples—$1.75 bu.
Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.
California Navels—$2.75@3.75 per box; Valencias, $3.25@4.00.
California Peaches—$2.00 crate.
Alabama Peaches, six-basket crates, $3.00.
California Plums—$2.00 crate.
Florida Watermelons—50@75c each.
California Cantaloupes, 54 size, $1.60@1.75.
Sweet Cherries—$1.75 per 8-lb. box.
Sour Cherries—$1.25@1.75 24-qt. crate.
Limes—$1.50 per 100.
Lemons—California, $3.25@3.50 per box.
Messina Lemons—$2.15@2.50 box.
Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $3.50@3.75 per box; Cuban, $3.50@4.00.
Dewberries—$4.00 bu.
Gooseberries—$1.75@2.00 crate.
Huckleberries—$3.00 crate.
Strawberries—$2.00@3.00 bu.
Raspberries, black, $3.00 24-qt. crate.
Pineapples—Cuban, $2.35@2.75; Florida, $3.00 crate of 30; $3.25 24 size.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.
Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.
Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.
California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turkish figs, 12½@14c lb.
Peanut Butter—11c lb.
Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.
Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $4.00.
Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.
Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.
Calves—13½@14½c.
Fowls—Live, 12@13c.
Broilers, 20c up.
Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.
Geese, alive, 13@14c.
Ducks, alive, 14@15c.
Yearling lambs—15@16c; spring lambs, 19@20c; sheep, 7@10c.
Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@10c.
Heifers—10@12c.
Bulls—8½@9½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.
Fat Bacon—11½c.
Lean Bacon—22c.
Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.
Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14½c; shoulders, 11c; luncheon hams, 16c.
Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 13c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.
Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.
Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.75; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.
Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $26.00@28.00; middlings, brown, $27.00@29.00; white middlings, $33.00@35.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@35.00; old process oil meal, $30.00@33.00.
Hay—Baled, $17.60@20.00.
Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.
Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.
Oats—Per bu., 55@60c.
Corn—Shelled, bu., 80@85c; ear corn, $1.00@1.10 per 100 lbs.
Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried 100 lbs., $2.00.
Salt—Michigan comomn, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.
Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

New York Produce.

New York, June 22.—Flour, easier; spring patents, $6.25@6.55; winter patents, $5.55@5.80; winter straights, $5.40@5.60; Kansas straights, $5.65@5.80. Pork, barely steady. Beef, steady. Lard, weak; middle west, $8.90@9.00. Molasses, quiet. Hay, quiet. Hides, dull. Straw, steady. Leather, firm.

Butter firm; receipts, 30,363; creamery, extras (93 score), 28¼@28½c; creamery (higher scoring), 28¾@29½c; firsts, 27@27¾c; seconds, 25@26½c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 25,705; fresh gathered, extras, 22½@23½c; extra firsts, 21½@21¾c; firsts, 19¾@20½c; seconds, 18@19c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 23@26c; nearby hennery browns, 22½@24c. Cheese firm; receipts, 11,239; state, whole milk, fresh, flats and twins, white and colored, specials, 15c; do, average, fancy, 14½@14¾c. Live poultry firm; western chickens, broilers, 28c; dressed quiet; western frozen roasting chickens, 18@22c; fresh fowls, iced, 14@16½c; fresh turkeys, iced, 15@17c.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 22.—Butter—Creamery extras, 30@31½c lb.; prints, 31@31½c; process extra, 25½@26c; fancy dairy, 23@24c; packing stock, 19½@20c. Poultry—Chickens, 14½c; old roosters, 10c; broilers, 26@28c; young ducks, 20@21c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 21½c; extra firsts, 20c; firsts, 18½c; seconds, 17c. Potatoes—East Shore, $2.25@2.35 a barrel; carlots in bulk, 30c; jobbing, 30@35c; from warehouse, 35@40c a bushel; new triumphs, 60@65c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 22.—Butter—Receipts, 21,145 tubs; creamery extra, 27c; extra firsts, 26@26½c; firsts, 23@24c; packing stock, 19c. Eggs—Receipts, 20,719 cases; current receipts, 17¼@18c; ordinary firsts, 16@16½c; firsts, 17@17½c; extra, 21c; checks, 11@13c; dirties, 14@14½c. Cheese—Twins, new, 15¼c; dairies, 16@16¼c; young Americas, 14@14½c; long horns, 16¼c; Swiss, 18@21c; brick, 14½c; limburger, 15c. Live poultry—Turkeys, 11c; chickens, 14c; springs, 24@25c; roosters, 9½c; geese, 8@9c; ducks, 12@13c. Potatoes—Receipts, 15 cars; Wisconsin and Michigan, 20@30c.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, June 22.—Cattle, receipts, 125; active. Veals, receipts, 100; active; $4.50@$10.00. Hogs, 2,000; active; heavy, $8.00@8.15; mixed, $8.15@8.20; yorkers and pigs, $8.20@8.25; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $5.00@5.75. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 200; active; unchanged.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, June 22.—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market active; heavies, $8.00@8.05; yorkers, $8.10@8.15; pigs, $7.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; market steady; top sheep, $6.35; top lambs, $9.75. Calves—Receipts, 200; market steady at $9.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 22.—Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market steady; bulk, $7.60@7.80; light, $7.50@7.90; mixed, $7.45@7.90; heavy, $7.15@7.80; rough, $7.15@7.30; pigs, $6.25@7.50. Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market strong; native beef steers, $6.85@9.50; western steers, $7.00@8.25; cows and heifers, $3.25@9.00; calves, $8.50@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; market firm; sheep, $5.50@6.40; lambs, $6.75@9.25; springs, $6.25@9.90.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady. Calves—Receipts, 150; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market weak; good to choice springers, $8.00@9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market 5c higher; Yorkers, $8.05; mixed, $8.05; mediums, $8.05; pigs, $7.85@7.90; roughs, $6.50; stags, $5.75.

Cotton.

New York, June 22.—Cotton futures opened steady; July, 9.40c; October, 9.81c; December, 10.03c; January, 10.12c; March, 10.34c.

The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3@8 points on covering by some of yesterday's sellers who were probably influenced by the steady showing of Liverpool and the appearance of some local bull support. The demand, however, was by no means active, and prices soon eased off to within a point or two of last night's closing figures under a renewal of July liquidation and local pressure inspired by the favorable weather map, and the outlook for continued clear conditions in the south.

Liquidation became more active late in the morning and prices broke rather sharply with active months selling about 7 to 8 points under last night's closing figures. Stop orders were uncovered on the decline which carried October contracts off to 9.67c or the lowest price reached since that position sold at 10c early in the present month.

Trading was less active during the middle of the morning, but the market was barely steady with active months about 8 to 10 points net lower under continued scattering liquidation.

Spot cotton, quiet; middling uplands, 9.55c. No sales.

MEYER-GERHARD WILL REPORT TO THE KAISER

Will Act in Advisory Capacity on American Note.

Berlin, June 19.—Dr. Anton Meyer Gerhard, special diplomatic envoy of Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador to the United States, was invited to imperial headquarters today for his first conference with Emperor William.

Dr. Meyer Gerhard will assist in an advisory capacity in the drafting of a reply to President Wilson's second note relative to Germany's submarine war. The reply is expected to be ready about July 1.

It is learned upon the highest authority that it will be conciliatory in tone.

SUNDAY'S AIDE ALSO CHARGES PLAGIARISM

Ackley to Show Inner Workings of Organization.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Bentley D. Ackley, who resigned from Billy Sunday's evangelistic organization a day or two ago with the announcement that he would show up the inner workings of the organization, in which he was first secretary for eight years, charged yesterday that some of the evangelist's most effective sermons were plagiarized.

The sermon on Chickens Come Home to Roost, he says, was first preached by Sam Jones, the Ten Commandments by Talmadge, the New Birth by Gipsy Smith. He attributes other sermons preached by Billy to "Ram's Horn" Brown, M. B. Williams, B. Fay Mills and Professor S. R. Lloyd of Northwestern university.

He further says that Miss Grace Saxe gets $50 a week for teaching Bible classes and Miss Miller a like salary for Biblical lessions to working girls, while Homer Rodeheaver gets $100 weekly for leading the singing.

ALLIES' AIRMEN KILL 46

Paris, June 21.—Forty-four German soldiers and two women were killed and 137 were wounded in the recent bombardment of the German military aerodrome at Evere, near Ghent, by British airmen.

—$1 COUPON FREE—
To every sufferer from
RHEUMATISM

Name...
Address...

This coupon, when mailed to FREDERICK DYER, Dept. WB26, Jackson, Mich., will bring you a $1 pair of Dyer Foot Drafts, prepaid. TO TRY FREE, as explained below.

If You Have Rheumatism Sign and Mail This Coupon Today

FREDERICK DYER.

My unbounded faith in my Foot Drafts is built on my record of results. If you could see the thousands of letters I get, telling of cures at every stage in the progress of this cruel troture called Rheumatism, cures of old chronics who have suffered 20, 30 and even 40 years, as well as all the milder stages, you would lay aside your doubts. But I do not ask you to believe. I send you my drafts to speak themselves. Send my coupon today. You will get a $1 pair of Drafts by return mail to try FREE. Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the comfort they bring you, send me $1. If not, they cost you nothing. YOU DECIDE. Can't you see that I couldn't do this if my Drafts didn't satisfy? Wouldn't you mail a coupon to know for yourself, when I, knowing as I do, risk my dollar treatment on your verdict? Address Frederick Dyer, WB26, Oliver Building, Jackson, Mich. Send no money—only coupon. Do it now.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last. Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Here's a Man Will Tell You that Coca-Cola has the call

The standby of the thirsty—the delight of the hot and tired—the treat for the multitude.

Delicious and Refreshing

Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

Whenever you see an Arrow, think of Coca-Cola

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

BLAST FACTORY, BUT FUSE SAVES WINDSOR ARMORY

Plotters Blow Up Building in Walkerville Where British Uniforms Are Made.

Detroit, June 21. — Twenty-seven sticks of dynamite attached to a time fuse that had been set for 3:15 a. m., were found under the rear of the Windsor armory across the river in Canada, this morning.

The discovery was made at 6:15, three hours after a violent explosion had shaken the manufacturing plant of Peabody Co., Ltd., in Walkerville, shattering every glass in the office and causing damage estimated at from $5,000 to $10,000. The bomb under the Peabody plant went off at 3:07 a. m. The plant manufactures supplies for the British army.

The fuse cap attached to the bomb under the Windsor armory had exploded, blowing off the top of the grip in which it was concealed. The main charge, however, had failed to explode. To this fact several men stationed in the armory at night probably owe their lives. The obvious connection between the explosion in the Peabody plant and the attempt to wreck the armory immediately stimulated visions of a wholesale plot of destruction. Windsor and Walkerville authorities ordered a thorough inspection of all public buildings and of every industry associated in any way with the manufacture of war materials. No other bombs were found. One arrest has been made.

It was 3:15 a. m. when Private Panton, on guard at the armory, heard what he believed to be a pistol shot a short distance away. With other guards, he made a hurried investigation, but found nothing. Later he discovered the grip 50 feet from where he had been standing when he heard the report. The bag had been concealed beneath the wall, muffling the sound.

Horace B. Peabody of Grosse Point, head of the Peabody Co., said attempts had been made to blow up his plant, although the company had devoted most of the time during the last few months manufacturing uniforms for the British army. Mr. Peabody held the belief that the bomb had been placed by "German sympathizers from across the river."

The Peabody company had just delivered an order of 115,000 British uniforms and was starting on a huge consignment of shirts for British soldiers. The man arrested on suspicion was later released on proving himself ignorant of the explosion. A Grand Trunk detective declares he saw an automobile pass the plant 10 minutes before the explosion occurred and about five minutes after the Peabody blow-up the car sped back at terrific speed.

Excitement runs high in Windsor and guards on the tunnel conecting the city with Detroit have been doubled and military authorities are working together to trace the author of the explosions.

FURBER THINKS ITALY WILL DECIDE THE WAR

New York, June 21.—That Italy may be the deciding factor in the war is the conclusion reached after nearly six months' study of conditions in Europe by Dr. Henry Jewett Furber of Chicago, graduate of the universities of Berlin, Vienna and Leipsic and Halle and an international authority on economics. Dr. Furber, just returned from France, was at the Waldorf Sat-

TEUTON ALLIES TAKE 1,610,000 PRISONERS

Berlin, June 19.—The prisoners taken by the German and Austro-Hungarian armies up to June 14 totaled 1,610,000, according to the Bavarian Staats Zeitung. The newspaper says this total is divided as follows: Russians, 1,240,000; French, 255,000; English, 24,000; Belgian, 41,000; Serbian, 50,000.

LIFE IN PRISON FOR LEO FRANK

Georgia Governor Commutes Sentence of Convicted Murderer of Mary Phagan.

Atlanta, Ga., June 21. — "It was a plain case of duty as I saw it," said Governor John M. Slaton today, discussing his action in commuting Leo M. Frank's sentence. "If I had failed to commute Frank's sentence, I would have been guilty of murder, as I see it.

"Of course, I care for the public approbation," the governor continued, in explaining his course, "but I could not have that man's blood on my hands under the circumstances. I can plow and hoe and live in obscurity if necessary, but I could not afford not to commute him. I believe the people will realize that this was my only course."

The entire Frank case, the governor declared, hung on whether or not Mary Phagan was killed in the metal room and whether or not Frank had helped carry the body to the basement.

Time Will Justify It, He Says.

I am confident that time will justify the wisdom of my course," he said. "Solicitor Dorsey has studied this case constantly, but I believe he does not know the evidence any better than I know it. I almost know it by heart and there is plenty of doubt of Frank's guilt. The scoundrel Conley admits enough in his tale to cause misgivings over the whole narrative.

"All I wish now," said the governor, "is that the people of Georgia withhold judgment until they have given calm and careful consideration of my statement on this case. I am sure that my action has been the right one, the just one, and the one that all patriotic Georgians will agree with."

At 10 a. m., the chief of police ordered all "near-beer" saloons and locker clubs closed and called out the reserve police. No crowds were allowed to gather on the streets. Every preparation was made to nip any trouble in its infancy.

Announcement of the governor's decision came several hours after Frank had been secretly taken from the jail here and hurried to the state prison farm at Milledgeville. Frank was sentenced to be hanged here tomorrow for the murder of Mary Phagan in April, 1913.

When early reports that Frank's sentence had been commuted began to circulate crowds began to gather on the principal downtown street corners. The arrest of a man who attempted to dismount a policeman by grabbing the horse's reins stirred one crowd to excitement and they followed the officers to the city hall, a block away. Speakers started to harangue the crowd from the city hall steps, but were stopped by an extra force of police. It was stated that a delegation was coming here from Marietta, the former home of Mary Phagan.

Under a heavy guard Frank was taken aboard a Georgia Central train for Macon at midnight. There he was placed in an automobile to be taken to the state prison farm at Milledgeville, 50 miles distant.

With reporters watching the jail, Frank was slipped out of a back door and rushed to the railroad station. There tickets were purchased and the party boarded a train.

Frank was taken from an ambulance to the station and it was supposed the passenger was a sick man.

From Atlanta to Macon the trip was without incident. Few people on the train knew that Frank was on board.

At Macon the train was met by an automobile. Frank and his guards left the train and entered the machine. The party left at once for the state farm at Milledgeville, where he will probably be given some light work.

The prisoner had little to say about his case or about the action of the governor in commuting his sentence. Sheriff Mangum said that the governor had commuted the sentence early in the night and that the plans had at once been made for taking Frank secretly to the state farm.

Few criminal trials in the United States aroused national interest to such a pitch as the Frank case, and protests against the execution of the prisoner on the evidence submitted by the state came from all parts of the country.

It was feared by Governor Slaton that news of Frank's commuted sentence would cause riots in this city. For this reason Frank was removed secretly before news of the governor's action was officially given out.

There had been rumors here last night that Frank's sentence was to be commuted, but the local newspapers knew nothing of the prisoner's departure until a telegram came from Macon, saying that Frank had arrived there in charge of Sheriff Mangum of Fulton county and four deputies. Frank was not handcuffed. The dispatch said that he was pale and emaciated and walked with the greatest difficulty.

It was just about midnight that Frank was smuggled from the jail and hurried to the railway station in an ambulance. Frank had a handkerchief over his face and he seemed like a very sick man.

SPECIAL

Would You Accept This 30 Day Offer?

25-Year Gold Case

17 Ruby Jewels

Standard of the World. Endorsed by Government and Railway Officials. Harris-Goar's enlarged easy credit plan enables you to own one of these superb Elgin Watches now.

17-Jewel Elgin!

Now, during this Special Sale, is the time to buy this elegant 17-Jewel Elgin. Thoroughly factory tested, fitted in a beautiful Gold Strata case, factory stamped and guaranteed 25 years, hand engraved, plain polished or with your own monogram, and our startling offer is to send you this celebrated 1915 Model free of charge for your inspection and approval.

No Money Down

Because we want to prove to you that the great volume of our business actually enables us to do better by you than any other watch or diamond house in the world and that on this particular watch, we save you nearly half, for it sells regularly at $20 to $22, while our

Special Price is only $12.75

We don't want you to send one cent. Not a penny. Merely give us your full name and address that we may send you this superb 17-Jewel Elgin on approval, and if after you receive it and want to keep it, then we ask you to pay us the small sum of

Only $2.00 a Month

But, if after you have worn it 30 days free and don't want to keep it, send it back at our expense. You assume no risk whatever. You do not buy or pay one cent until we have placed the watch right in your own hands for your own decision. We want no security, no interest, no red tape—just common honesty among men.

3 Fine Books FREE!

MR. HARRIS wants to send you his three latest BOOKS FREE—one the story of "THE DIAMOND," its discovery, where and how mined, cut and marketed, the other "FACTS vs BUNK" or all about the watch business, both at home and abroad; also our Big Free Illustrated WATCH AND DIAMOND BOOK. Write today—Do it now!

HARRIS-GOAR CO.
Dept. 1668 KANSAS CITY, MO.
The House that Sells More Elgin Watches than Any Other Firm in the World.

LIFE IS SAVED BY ACT OF GEORGIA'S GOVERNOR

WINS FATHER HIS FREEDOM

Plucky Girl's 15-Year Battle With the Law Finally Ends in Victory.

BY F. H. WARD.

Columbus, June 17.—After over 15 years behind the penitentiary walls William Horner, 46, of Steubenville, today walked forth a free man. Beside him was his daughter Barbara, who had spent the last five years pleading with Governors Harmon, Cox and Willis for her father's freedom.

The tumult of the city frightened Horner and he clung to his daughter's arm. Fifteen years of rigid discipline, harsh words from guards and the monotonous quiet of a prison had cowed him.

Proud to Escort Parent.

The daughter walked with elastic step. She was happy and proud to be able to take her father home to the old farm near Steubenville, where his aged parents still reside.

In the fall of 1899 a tragedy was enacted on that old farm. Barbara and her two brothers came home from school and found their mother dead, a revolver on the bed beside her body. Suspicion fastened upon the husband and father.

Horner was arrested and indicted for first degree murder. The jury found him guilty on circumstantial evidence, but recommended mercy, and Horner received a life sentence.

"Of course it was my own mother who was killed, but I was sure father didn't shoot her," Barbara said soberly. "As I grew older I became more convinced of his innocence and I determined to work for a pardon.

Knew She'd Win Out.

"Father said he found mother dead when he returned home from the fields. I don't know why mother would have committed suicide, so I always have felt that some tramp, caught robbing the house, wrested the gun from mother and shot her."

When Miss Horner finished school she went to work in order to save enough money to hire a lawyer to take her father's case before the state pardon board. The board recommended a pardon last fall, but Governor Cox did not issue it. Last week the board reaffirmed its former action and Governor Willis promptly issued the pardon.

"It was only Barbara's cheerful letters and frequent visits that enabled me to keep up hope," said Horner. "I knew she would win out in the end."

Forces Open Prison's Gates for Her Parent

MISS BARBARA HORNER
—Photo by Baker, Columbus

ERUPTION NO. 101 VIEWED AT LASSEN

Redding, Cal., June 17.—Lassen peak erupted for the 101st time at 1 o'clock yesterday, belching from its main crater a pillar of smoke reported to reach a mile skyward.

FRENCH IN ALSACE

Paris, June 21. — Announcement has been made here that the French postal service is handling mail in 90 towns and villages in Alsace, all of which now bear the names they had 45 years ago.

Frank Murder Case

April 26, 1913—Mary Phagan murdered in National Pencil factory, Atlanta.

April 27—Body found in basement.

April 29—Leo M. Frank arrested.

May 1—Jim Conley, negro sweeper in factory arrested.

May 24—Frank indicted.

Aug. 23.—Frank found guilty.

Aug. 25—Verdict announced.

Aug. 26—Frank sentenced to hang Oct. 10.

Oct. 31—New trial denied.

Feb. 17, 1914—Georgia supreme court affirms conviction.

March 7—Frank resentenced to die April 17.

April 16—Another motion for new trial filed, staying execution.

April 25—Frank examined and found sane.

June 6.—New trial again denied.

Nov. 14—Georgia supreme court sustains denial of new trial.

Nov. 18—Georgia supreme court refused a writ of error.

Nov. 23—Justice Lamar, of United States supreme court, refused writ of error.

Nov. 25—Justice Holmes also refuses.

Dec. 7—Full bench of U. S. supreme court refuses writ of error.

Dec. 9—Frank resentenced to hang on January 22, 1915.

Dec. 21—U. S. Judge Newman refused writ of habeas corpus.

Dec. 28—Justice Lamar granted appeal and certificate of reasonable doubt.

Feb. 25, 1915—Frank's case argued before U. S. supreme court.

May 5—Supreme court affirms denial of habeas corpus writ.

May 10—Frank resentenced to hang on June 22.

June 9—Georgia prison board refused to recommend commutation of sentence.

June 21—Governor Slaton commutes Frank's sentence.

ATTEMPT TO ROB RESERVE BANK AT RICHMOND, VA.

Richmond, Va., June 21.—The presence of two unidentified men in Richmond Federal bank this morning, where $7,636,000 was on deposit, led to the suspicion that an attempt was being made to rob the bank.

After a watchman, who saw the men approaching the vault, fired on the two men, the police were called, but the men escaped. The police surrounded the bank building and for a time believed they had the suspected robbers cornered on the roof, but when they could not be found it was surmised they had escaped over the roofs of adjoining buildings.

The latest weekly statement of the bank showed it held total reserves of $7,635,000, of which $7,610,000 were in gold.

REVOLT AGAINST MERCY TO FRANK STILL FLAMING

Militia Guards Home of Gov. Slaton Near Atlanta and Mob Attacks Soldiers.

Atlanta, Ga., June 22. — A smouldering flame of revolt against the decision of Governor John M. Slaton in allowing Leo M. Frank, convicted slayer of little Mary Phagan, to live, today kept the entire Fifth regiment of the Georgia national guard on the alert. Fear that the riotous demonstrations of last night would be repeated was entertained by the guard officers who were prepared to enforce martial law in every quarter of this city.

As matters stood today, following last night's threatening scenes, when a crowd about the governor's country home on Peachtree road, six miles out, was driven off by militiamen with fixed bayonets, the only section of the state under martial law today was within a half mile radius of the Slaton home. There the soldiers were encamped with loaded rifles prepared for quick action.

On Sherman's Road.

As soon as word reached Governor Slaton that the mob was approaching over the road made famous by Sherman on his march to the sea, the executive ordered out the militia. More than 700 men and boys loudly shouting that the governor had committed treason, were gathered in front of the executive's home when the first of the militiamen arrived at 11 o'clock last night.

Obeying the command to charge with fixed bayonets, the soldiers dispersed the mob and small details of troops cleared the neighborhood of scattered groups, driving them in all directions.

Governor is Armed.

While the state soldiers patrolled the grounds about Governor Slaton's house today, the governor remained indoors. With him were several of his close friends, all of them armed and ready to repulse another mob, should it appear again in the neighborhood of the country home.

In the streets of Atlanta today, hundreds of plainclothes policemen and uniformed officers mingled with the crowds, and, with the mounted police clattering along the principal streets, dispersed every kind of street gathering. The policemen were under orders to keep everyone moving and to make arrests in every instance where the order was not complied with at once. The local authorities were doing their utmost to handle the situation in Atlanta without calling upon the state for further aid. From all over the state today came reports of violent scenes, resulting from the governor's action in commuting Frank's sentence. At Marietta, 20 miles from here, in the county from which the family of the little Phagan girl came, an effigy of Governor Slaton was hanged in a public street. A placard on the dummy read: "John Slaton, Georgia's traitor governor." A mob late last night burned the effigy.

A similar scene was enacted at Woodstock.

At Nooan an effigy of the governor was set on fire and dragged through the streets of the city while a mob of shouting citizens followed in 50 automobiles.

During these tempestuous scenes Convict No. 965, who was the cause of the rioting and the threats on Governor Slaton, occupied a small room in one of the buildings of the prison farm at Milledgeville. Today he resumed his task in the fields, his first day's hard work in years.

LAUDS AMERICA'S ANTI-MILITARISM

Canadian Editor at Oberlin Points to Failure of Armed Peace.

Oberlin, June 17. — Oberlin college held its eighty-second commencement exercises here Wednesday. The commencement address was given by Dr. James Alexander MacDonald, editor of the Toronto Globe. The subject of his speech was North America's World Idea. He said in part:

"The greatest contribution to the democracy of the world by the United States was the declaration before all the world of the inalienable right of a free people to govern themselves, and the working out of democratic self-government in the growing history of the nation.

"Canada represents in North America the first successful effort of any colony of any empire in the world's history to attain national self-government without revolution and without the sacrifice of the historic background of the nation.

"That world idea which North America offers to all the continents, unique and original, is in a boundary line between these two aggressive nations, 4,000 miles from ocean to ocean, but across which in more than 100 years neither nation ever once launched a menacing army or fired a hostile gun. This is North America's supreme achievement and her world idea.

"The year 1915 will be marked in history by two unique and meaningful features, one the success of North America's international disarmament, the other is the failure of Europe's armed peace."

Diplomas were presented to 213 members of the senior class, 152 were created bachelors of art, 20 bachelors of music, and [illegible] granted diplomas in the teachers' course in physical training.

Ten honorary degrees were conferred, among them being the degree of LL. D. to Dr. MacDonald.

SHRAPNEL IN STREET

New York, June 21.—A loaded shell weighing 125 pounds, similar to those used in Europe, was found by a street cleaner in Morris street yesterday.

It was taken to the bureau of combustibles.

Man Who Decided the Fate of Leo Frank

VILLA TROOPS TO AID AMERICANS

Fifteen Hundred Soldiers Promised Admiral Howard After a Conference.

On Board U. S. S. Colorado, off Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico, June 21.—By radio to San Diego, Cal., June 22.—Fifteen hundred Villa troops under General Sosa were promised as protection for foreigners in the Yaqui valley, at a conference aboard the warship Colorado today between Admiral Howard, commanding the Pacific fleet, and his staff and General Leyva, military commandant at Guaymas. General Leyva said that the landing of American marines might be misinterpreted by the masses of the Mexican people.

Washington, June 22.—Admiral Howard, commanding the expedition sent to Guaymas to rescue American settlers in the Yaqui valley of Mexico, today advised the navy department that he is making a careful investigation of conditions in the Indian country.

He has conferred with Consul Hostetter of Hermosilla, who has jurisdiction over American interests in the Guaymas section.

Thus far, the Indians have been satisfied to keep the settlers cooped up in their ranch houses and take possession of their irrigated fields.

A private dispatch received by the state department today from an American at Nogales, who came out of the Yaqui valley on the last train to leave there, stated half the valley already had been devastated and the Americans were standing off the Yaquis while waiting for the relief expedition. The telegram declared that Americans on one ranch were surrounded for four days by a band of 800 armed Yaquis, 500 of whom were mounted. Only one company of Mexican troops under the authority of Governor Maytorena then was in the valley.

No further details of the defeat of the expedition of Villa troops, sent to restore order in the valley reached the state department. Officials believed only a small detachment of the 800 men sent by Maytorena had been engaged. Admiral Howard's forces of marines and bluejackets will not be landed unless fresh attacks are reported.

HUERTA IS BUSY

San Antonio, Tex., June 22.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta, former president of Mexico, is endeavoring to hold a conference with all the members of the Mexican congress during his administration who now are refugees in the United States, according to Joaquin Pina, former member of the chamber of deputies, who said today he and 23 other former congressmen here had received letters from Gen. Huerta proposing such a plan. Several of the congressmen expressed a belief that Gen. Huerta was testing the sentiment toward himself among the Mexicans who have been in close touch with the situation at home.

TEUTONS WANT NO NEW FOE, VIEW IN COLOGNE

Amsterdam, June 18.—The Cologne Gazette, discussing the American note, says:

"It would be imbecilic for us to desire to draw down upon us a ninth or tenth enemy, even though his share was limited to supplying the enemy with money and ammunition."

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIE

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a millio people see these columns every week. Read them carefully an write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to yo

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Fo close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly. experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere. Particulars free. 797 Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Interurban motormen, conductors, earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies do sewing at home, material furnished; no canvassing; steady work. Acme Sales Co., Dept. 37, Denver, Colo.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and Women Every-where. Government jobs; $75 month. Short hours. Vacations. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Many appointments during summer and fall. Common education sufficient. Pull unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. A-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Honest men and women wanted in every town by large corporation for special advertising work. Liberal salary to start. Position permanent with good chance for advancement. No experience necessary. McLean, Black & Co., Inc., 9 North Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

20cts each paid for tobacco users' names. Contract, blanks, etc., 10 cts., returned if dissatisfied. Superba Co., F-6, Baltimore, Md.

Earn $500 annually; commercial in-formation wanted; spare time; confidential. "Cico," Evansville, Ind.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

REAL ESTATE.

Invest $1 monthly in lot at Houston Hot Well health resort, suburban to Houston, fastest growing city in southwest. Values advancing rapidly. Price for short time $20. Write for literature. Houston Hot Well Company, 501 Commercial Bank Bldg., Houston, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We pay 25c each for farmers' names. Send dime for contract. G-Sun, LeRoy, Mich.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to a who has been getting poorer while the richer. It demonstrates the REAL ea power of money, and shows how anyone mater how poor, CAN acquire riches. INV INF FOR PROFIT is the only progressive cial journal published. It shows how $100 to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Ja Blvd., Chicago.

Little Fortune Maker—New never used before. Backed by biggest men $10 start may make you rich. No work $75,000,000 made by others last year. money. Get all facts and new 64-page book that tells the story. This may change whole course of your life, like it did Greatest plan ever devised. Just send and address, then get all the facts. Every absolutely free. Kenton McCoy, 1150 Fir tional Bank Bldg., Denver, Colo.

AGENTS.

We will pay you $120 to sell and tribute religious literature in your comm Sixty days' work. Experience not requ Man or woman. Spare time may be Universal Bible House, 773 Winston Bu Philadelphia.

Men of ideas and inventive abi should write for new "Lists of Needed In tions" patent buyers and "How to Get Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Ran & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D

$5.00 daily guaranteed hustler in territory calling on automobile owners intr ing Orolo guaranteed carbon remover. T distributors also wanted. Orolo Manufac Co., Louisville, Ky.

$15.00 made first day by 13-year boy with Shomescope. Woman made $8.0 hour. Particulars free. Shomescope Mfg. 545, W. 13th st., Kansas City, Mo.

We start you in soap and toilet g business without a dollar; experience un sary. Carnation Co., 3024 Easton, St. Loui

POULTRY.

Day-Old Chicks—Low prices for smer delivery; best exhibition birds are ha in June, best winter layers in July; imme delivery of strong blooded stock; catalog Rocks, Reds, Leghorns, Orpingtons, Wyand Tiffin Poultry Farms & Hatchery, Dept Tiffin, O.

43 Varieties, Poultry, Pigeons; duced prices on Homers, Guinea Pigs. Cat in colors free. Missouri Poultry & Squab Dept. F. I., Kirkwood, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED O FEE RETUR
Free report as to patentability. Illustrated G Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 9th, Washington, D

MALE HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, W ington, D.C. Books free. H est references. Best re

MAGAZINES 1-3 PRICE
All leading 15c magazines, postpaid, 7c for month's, previous numbers 6c; by the year All 25c, 35c magazines, last month, 10c; prev months, 8c; yearly at cheaper rates. Com bargain list free. Economy Magazine Exch 1205 N. Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

DAY'S RAIDS BY AIRMEN KILL 221, CLAIM REPORTS

Two Hundred Killed by French Aviators in Aerial Bombardment of Karlsruhe, Germany.

London, June 17.—Two hundred and twenty-one persons, mainly noncombatants, have been killed and many mortally hurt in air raids during the past 48 hours.

Dispatches from Amsterdam today stated that 200 persons had been killed in the great air raid of the allies over Karlsruhe, capital of Baden, Germany, on Tuesday. A telegram from Paris said that five persons were killed at Nancy by bombs from German aeroplanes. The admiralty admits that 16 persons were killed in the Zeppelin raid over the northeastern coast of England Tuesday night. The loss of life, if any, in German air raid over Belfort and St. Die was not known here when this dispatch was written.

The following Paris dispatch gave the details of the air raid over Nancy:

"Six German aeroplanes took part, advancing in pairs. The French gun fire drove off four of the machines, but two persisted in the attack. One bomb cut open the skull of Mme. Caquant and killed her daughter on the spot while they were seated in a hairdressing parlor. A painter was killed while at work. Of all the victims, only one was a soldier."

A Rotterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company reports that the damage done at Karlsruhe by the air raid of the French squadron of aeroplanes was much greater than the papers were allowed to state.

"Two hundred persons were killed," says the correspondent. "Fifty bombs were dropped, one of them almost destroying one of the ducal palaces used as headquarters by the Karlsruhe commandant. Others destroyed a number of factories engaged in manufacturing shells. A great panic was caused, and the victims will be buried secretly at night.

"The people are ignorant of the utter failure of the antiaircraft measures, and they complain that no signals of the approach of the French aviators were given."

Tulips came from the Levant; they grow wild in European Turkey. Lady Holland brought them to England in 1804.

"PEACE TOMORROW IF I WISH," SAYS THE KAIS

What Germany Doesn't G Now, Will Get Later.

Paris, June 19.—Extracts from a ter said to have been sent by peror William to a personage nected with the Bavarian court published in Spain are reprodu by the Matin. The emperor is quo as saying in part:

"Our only object is a peace pro ble for the German states. This p may be concluded sooner thought. If it gave for the time ing only an incomplete result it wo at least serve as a preparation the future. It could be signed morrow if I wished.

"When my august grandfat placed the empire on its pres basis he did not pretend to have r ized a completed work. The em always is susceptible of growth. W cannot be achieved today will achieved later."

DARDANELLES VICTORY PLEDGED BY ASQUI

Report Allies Had Forc Way Denied in Commons

London, June 16.—There have so many rumors recently that the a had forced the Dardanelles that James H. Dalziel asked Premier quith in the house of commons if th was any truth in such reports.

"None whatever," was the reply.

The premier said that it was no the public interest to say anyth now about the Dardanelles.

"The operations are of the high importance," he added, "and they be pushed to a successful conclusi

Here's What You've Been Looking For---
It's Another Blade Bargain---Send for it.

TOILET CASE tooth and with comb, hair brushes

FOR HOME AND TRAVEL

Retail value is $1.25. Send now. Limited supply on hand.

64c POSTPAID

Men and women want this practical toliet set with solid back ebony finish hair brush, high-grade flexible black comb, a white bone "Sure Hold Bristle" tooth brush, and neat leatherette telescopic container case. Send for it at this less than the half price.

Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.